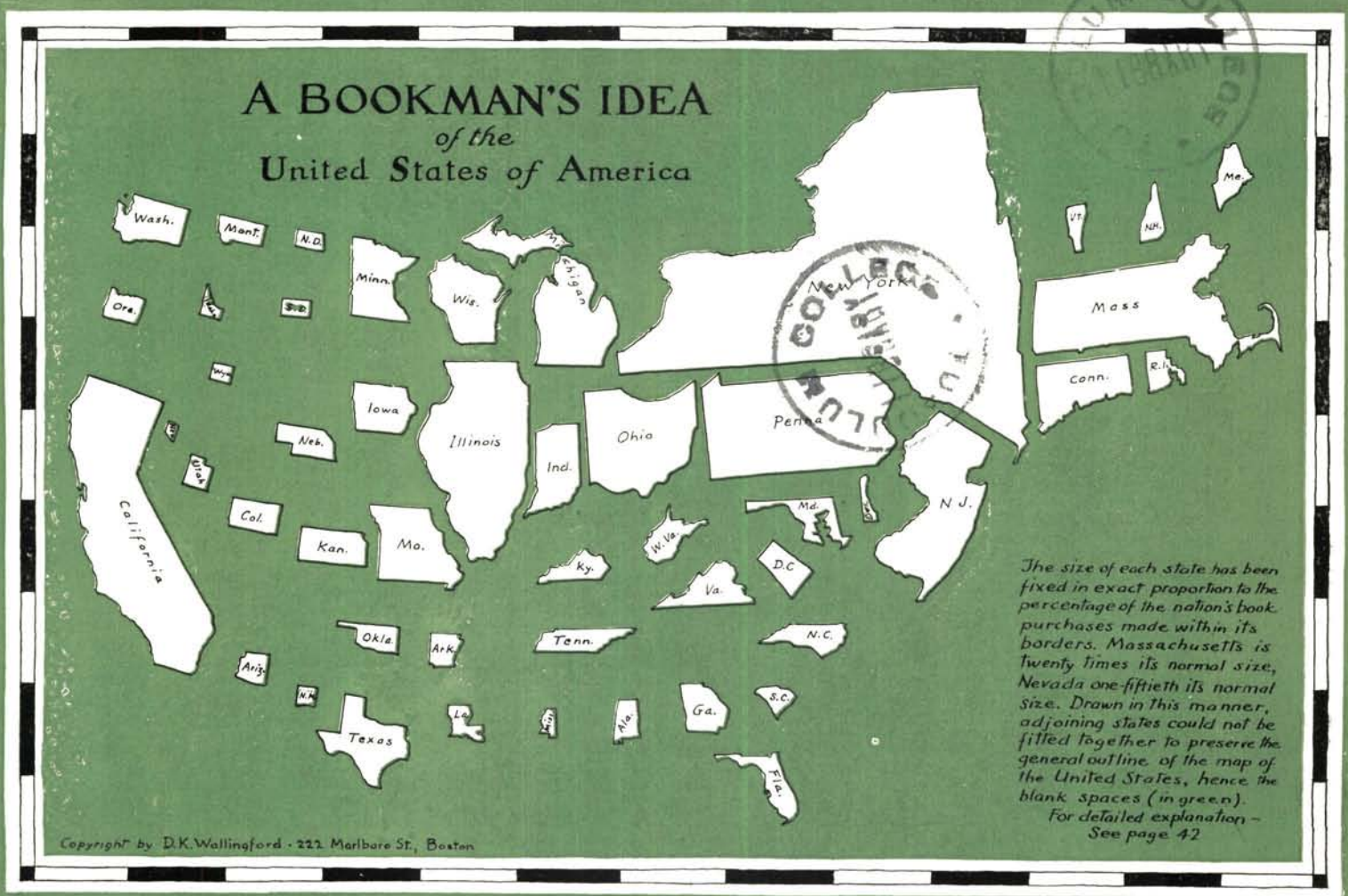
TEN CENTS A COPY

THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE



SPRING BOOKS

VOLUME XVII NUMBER 23 APRIL 2, 1938

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

First on this week's list of new titles is Mary Knight's engrossing story of her experiences as a newspaper woman—the transition from a cultured and secluded Atlanta home to star reporter on a great news association's staff. Revolutions and royalty, fashion shows, aviators and authors, even a guillotining are among the routine assignments falling to her lot. Details of these and of other hitherto unpublished stories crowd the pages of her book. $3.00

ON MY OWN
By
Mary Knight

Next is an unusually fascinating mystery by an author who proves herself a master in that field *and* a keen student of character. Miss Meadows skillfully builds up the complex situation in the village of Clench which puts increasing daily pressure on Alfred Bealby, solid, law-abiding, respected barrister. The reader follows, as though behind the scenes, Bealby's gradual change into a cold, keen-witted murderer. $2.50

FRIDAY MARKET
By
Catherine Meadows

And then there is the tender and deeply satisfying story of Davy Duncan, condemned as an "auld sinner" by his neighbors in a little Ulster village because he refuses to tell them of his early manhood when he was absent from home. It is only after his death that the community discovers why Davy must be forgiven much. Quietly, but with great power, the author portrays the character of a man as seen by his neighbors, and by himself. $1.75

THE AULD SINNER
By
Cowan Harper

Finally, there are the addition to *The Royal Editions*, at One Dollar each, of two titles which need no description:

TIME OUT OF MIND
By Rachel Field

at all book-stores

TESTAMENT OF YOUTH
By Vera Brittain

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, New York

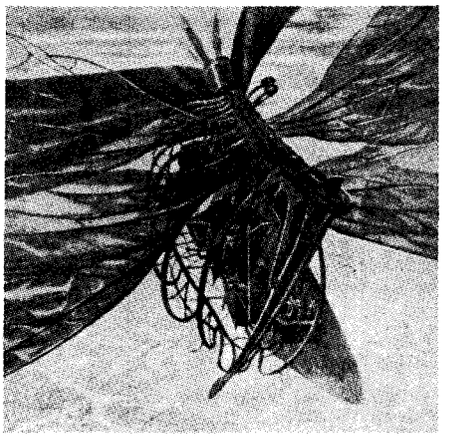
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What's The World Coming To?

BY FLETCHER PRATT

BY whatever route one approaches the picture of the future adumbrated in imaginative literature, one comes ultimately to "When the Sleeper Wakes." The Wells book post-dates Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" by over a decade, the corpus of Jules Verne's work by four, Bishop Wilkins by two hundred years, and Pliny's voyage to the moon by two thousand. It is not even the first chapter in the endless serial in which Mr. Wells tells us, with alterations of detail, what we have coming to us and what we had better do about it; and as a novel it has obvious limitations. But it is the only book of the Eocene era of prophetic fiction to attempt careful and logical prediction both of the course of development of human society and of the mechanical incidentals to that development. It, rather than the imaginative adventure stories of Verne, Frank Stockton, or Max Pemberton, is the ancestor of that family of "future" stories which now gives birth to four American pulp magazines a month and at least fifteen cloth-bound books a year, without mentioning a number of cousins-German, cousins-French, and cousins-English. And finally in it Mr. Wells achieved at least seventy-five per cent of direct hits, for the best prophetic artillery practice on record.

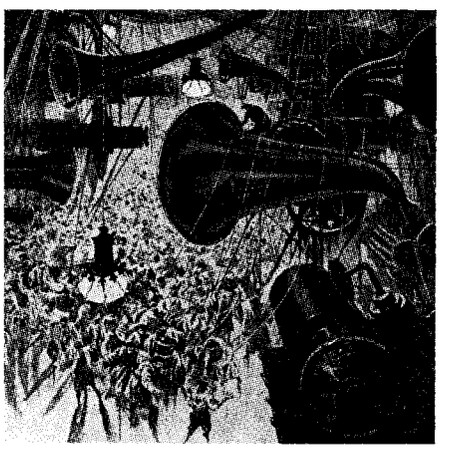
"When the Sleeper Wakes" was published in England in 1898, which means it was written some time in 1897, when aluminum was still a precious metal, the word "leg" not applied to human anatomy, Marconi an unknown professor, and Edison puzzling over the carbon filament. Yet in it Wells described radio broadcasting precisely as it has come to pass; the phonograph and movies much as they are, subways (within an allowable margin of error), air conditioning, and vacuum cleaners. He wrapped the food of his future race in cellophane, housed the people in skyscrapers, dressed the women in short skirts, sent them to beauty parlors and frequently to divorce courts. He erred only in the time factor, allotting to two hundred years what has actually taken forty.



THE AEROPILE
Illustrations from "When the Sleeper Wakes."

Beside this record of fulfilled vision, the efforts of other imaginative writers of the period look weak. Jules Verne, in spite of opinion to the contrary from those who have not read his books since childhood, did not attempt to predict the future, but wrote imaginative tales based on impossible postulates — his floating islands, tunnels through the center of the earth, and outsize cannon-balls to the moon (which would kill all the passengers by acceleration) were recognizably unattainable in his own day, and his submarine is Robert Fulton's, half a century old when he wrote about it. "Looking Backward" is less a prediction than a Utopia, a hope for a more rational society on Marxian lines; William Morris's "News from Nowhere" the same, with house furniture designed by the Pre-Raphaelite brotherhood; W. H. Hudson's "The Crystal Age" the same again plus an interest in ornithology. Ronald Knox was accurate with predictions of bobbed hair for women and the lie-detector, and it is true that Bellamy arranged for his people of the future to eat in cafeterias, but both surrounded these successes with so many misses as to take them out of the field of prophecy into that of coincidence.

Yet on one point nearly all the early writers of stories of the future were united —in spite of M. Henri Poincaré's demonstration of its mathematical impossibility at the turn of the century — man would one day build flying machines. They were wildly wrong on the details, Wells no less than the rest, Verne and Bulwer-Lytton ("The Coming Race") rather more. (Wells's "War in the Air" is as much the worst of such tales as "When the Sleeper Wakes" is the best, completely ignoring the explosive character of a hydrogen-filled balloon.) But this wrongness in detail is due mainly to the fact that nobody foresaw the internal combustion engine; when it came to the general form of the yet unborn airplane, its use and effect, all the predicters but the utopians (who were wrong on everything) did very well.



THE GENERAL INTELLIGENCE MACHINE: *preview of radio.*

In the light of this success of the group imaginative mind, and of Wells's individual success, it seems worth while to examine the future through the eyes of writers now active in this school of literature; perhaps we may discover a little of what is in store for us. On the record, all will make mistakes of detail, and many will fail on general questions, but the consensus will give us an interesting picture of things to come, however accurate it may turn out to be.

When such a consensus is taken it makes a very curious picture. Most of the prophets, it is true, believe in some impending catastrophe, such as an invasion by eight-legged Martians or an effort to subjugate humanity by a mad scientist, but I am afraid we shall have to throw these forebodings out, along with the time-machine. They are not forecasts, but ideas for stories. Along with them must be eliminated most of the detail from such works as "Brave New World" where

Next Week

JOURNEY BETWEEN WARS
By JOHN DOS PASSOS
Reviewed by George Slocombe

ORPHEUS IN PARIS
By S. KRACAUER
Reviewed by Marcia Davenport

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the intent is less that of foreshadowing the future than satirizing the present, although the parthenogenesis practised by Aldous Huxley's future race is often used in the pulps, and his regimentation of society into ant-like castes from which individualism has disappeared is again and again repeated. The regimentation is partial in "When the Sleeper Wakes"; complete in Rousseau's "Messiah of the Cylinder," Edwards's "Earth-Tube," O'Neill's "Land Under England," Gernsback's "Ralph 124C41X," is in process in von Hannstein's "Emperor of the Sahara," and has reached the stage where man develops into physically variant species in Merritt's "Moon-Pool," Wells's "Time Machine," and S. Fowler Wright's "World Below." It is so often mentioned, in fact, that we may take it as the general verdict of the imaginative mind that the dictators are right in saying humanity's future is that of a mass of minds reflecting the mind of the master.

On the mechanical, rather than the social side, the general agreement on two subjects strikes one at once—the atomic motor and the rocket for interplanetary travel. The two are not unrelated; M. Robert Esnault-Pelterie has demonstrated in a manner as irrefragable as Poincaré's proof of the impossibility of aviation, that no source of power now in existence is adequate to drive a rocket beyond the zone where earth's gravity will recall it. The writers of scientific fiction, who must be well up on their details if they do not wish to hear from indignant readers, are aware of this, and most of them overcome the difficulty with motors which use the released energy of the atom ("Ralph 124C41X" again, Freksa's "Druso," E. E. Smith's "Skylark of Space"), or what amounts to the same thing, the discovery of a new element of enormous radioactive powers (Edwards's "Rescue from Jupiter," Manning's "Wreck of the Asteroid").

Similarly, the fabulous death-ray of the Sunday supplements is not so popular among writers as one might expect. There are too many scientific objections. Most of them do believe that the war after next will be fought out with rays, but they reject Buck Rogers's disintegrator as "kid stuff" and follow the soberly scientific line of Nikola Tesla, which makes future war a business of discharges of high-tension electricity—a theme which occurs in Stapledon's "Last and First Men," in nearly all the books of the now nearly forgotten Garrett P. Serviss, and von Hannstein's "Farm of Wenzel Aporius."

Parenthetically, a great many of the non-pulp prophetic writers seem to think we are in for a new period of barbarism, usually as a result of the next world war. H. G. Wells's "Shape of Things to Come" is probably the best-known example, but James Elroy Flecker, the poet, had the same idea back in 1911 (*vide* the thin volume of his "Collected Prose") and John Collier last year used this idea in an excellent story entitled "Full Circle."

One view advanced of the atomic motor is that it will enable man to attain the ultimate achievement of colonizing the rest of the solar system. There is a convention among pulp writers for disregarding the astronomical evidence that the planets are uninhabitable by the human race, but several authors outside this field (W. Olaf Stapledon, J. B. S. Haldane, Kurt Siodmak) accept the restriction and make the most of it by breeding special colonizing races, eugenically, in enormous laboratories wherein are reproduced the conditions, atmospheric and other, which they will encounter in their ultimate home. Manning, in "The Vega Car" (pulp), even goes the length of breeding his special race on the rocket itself, while in flight to a star a thousand years away.

Like many such enterprises, this is a dip into a future so remote as perhaps to lie beyond the scope of this examination, for the shortest period any author allots to such interplanetary colonization is more distant from us than the pyramids; and at a point so remote there is practically no agreement even as to the physical form of humanity. They will have no toes (Wells); will be eight feet tall and have six fingers (Stapledon); will live in test-tubes of enormous size, surrounded by buttons for controlling machinery (Nathan Schachner, author of the recent Burr biography); will be able to control their physical form at will (Shaw—"Back to Methuselah"), or exist as altogether disembodied intelligences (E. E. Smith—"Skylark II").

Similarly distant and philosophically allied to such long-range predictions are the insistences that we shall one day be able to communicate with the other worlds that interpenetrate our own. This seems to trace to Haldane's development of that feature of the Einstein theory which states that there are ten mathematically demonstrable dimensions in existence, of which we are conscious of only three in space and one in time. There may, therefore, exist any number of universes in different sets of four-dimensional reference frames, and one day we shall reach them, though at present it seems as inconceivable as did the existence of a round planet to the contemporaries of Columbus. The idea has been used between covers by Murray Leinster ("The Stolen Skyscraper"), and is highly popular in the pulps, where it affords an ideal method of getting the characters into a land of purple oceans and scientific golliwogs, but has thus far attracted no serious writers, and is hereby recommended to young writers who find it difficult to come upon an original theme.

The thinking machine, without reference to the human brain, is perhaps next to the moon-rocket and the invading comet as a basic idea for stories

(*Continued on page* 24)

CONTENTS

	Page
WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO? *By Fletcher Pratt*	3
THE YEARLING. By Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings *Reviewed by Jonathan Daniels*	5
UNCLE SAM WARD AND HIS CIRCLE. By Maud Howe Elliott *Reviewed by Amy Loveman*	5
LAND OF THE FREE. By Archibald MacLeish *Reviewed by Pare Lorentz*	6
THE INTELLIGENT INDIVIDUAL AND SOCIETY. By P. W. Bridgman *Reviewed by E. B. White*	7
THE EVOLUTION OF PHYSICS. By Albert Einstein and Leopold Infeld *Reviewed by E. T. Bell*	7
CRITICS VOTE ON BEST BOOKS OF 1937 IN COUNTRY-WIDE POLL	8, 9
NEWS PICTURES OF THE MONTH *By SRL Staff Photographer*	10
A READER'S ALMANAC: APRIL, MAY, JUNE *By Donald Gordon*	11
EDITORIAL	12
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	13
THIS YEAR'S THEATER *By John Anderson*	14
ADONAIS: A LIFE OF JOHN KEATS. By Dorothy Hewlett *Reviewed by Leonard Bacon*	15
WIDOW STOUT *By Slater Brown*	15
GOODBYE WEST COUNTRY. By Henry Williamson *Reviewed by Donald Culross Peattie*	16
HOLY OLD MACKINAW. By Stewart H. Holbrook *Reviewed by E. Douglas Branch*	16
THE BOWLING GREEN *By Christopher Morley*	17
THE LAST GENRO. By Bunji Omura *Reviewed by Carl Crow*	20
THE CHILDREN'S BOOKSHOP *By William Rose Benét*	28
LOUIS XVI AND MARIE ANTOINETTE. By Nesta H. Webster *Reviewed by Katharine Anthony*	30
UNCLE TOM'S CHILDREN. By Richard Wright *Reviewed by Zora Neale Hurston*	32
THE CRIMINAL RECORD	34
THE NEW BOOKS	36, 37, 38
REVIEWING REVIEWS	39
DOUBLE-CROSTICS: No. 210 *By Elizabeth S. Kingsley*	41
TRADE WINDS *By P. E. G. Quercus*	42

THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, published weekly by the Saturday Review Company, Inc., 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Noble A. Cathcart, President and Treasurer; Henry Seidel Canby, Vice-President and Chairman; Amy Loveman, Secretary. Subscription, $3.50 a year. Vol. XVII, No. 23, April 2, 1938. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Boy in the Backwoods

THE YEARLING. By Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1938. $2.50.

Reviewed by JONATHAN DANIELS

THERE comes a moment everywhere when ceasing to be a boy may be a tragedy like dying. But the story of that moment has never been more tenderly written than by Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings in this novel of Jody, the boy of the Florida hammock country, and Flag, the faun, who grew together out of a frolicking youngness to the bitter realities of maturity.

It is a story sad enough; one, indeed, which might easily fall into the bathos of youth's own humorless seeing of its incomparable despair. But Mrs. Rawlings wisely has not written in the solemn terms of tragedy. Rather her book of the Baxter family is crowded with comedy of character, with full-bodied folk wisdom, and with the silence and the excitement, the ultimate noise and accumulated natural history of the backwoods hunt. These Baxters are a stout folk: Penny Baxter is a mighty hunter though a runty man, and he is also the shrewdly sensitive father of Jody and husband of Ory. She is the unamused realist concerned with the scant commissary and her two males. And Jody is, beyond his dreams, a boy like that faun which he saved from starving in the woods as thick with hunger as with life.

Alone such a family, so sympathetically created, might have seemed another group of the pretty, poetic poor, written out of squalor into the condition of the philosophers and of content. But they are bound to reality by the encircling scrub about the "island" of their clearing and by the neighbor Forresters, great, rough, fighting, frolicking frontiersmen, who are mean enough to trap an unliked neighbor's hogs but as ready to give him quick, big-muscled aid in trouble. Such humans in the scrub are only a few of Mrs. Rawlings's characters: there are close beside them old Slewfoot, the bear, Flag, the faun, pigs and cows, horses and dogs, even the thick rattler which struck in the dark to lay Penny Baxter low, the dancing cranes and a whole zoölogy of creatures driven and dying in the high-waters of tropical storm. Indeed, Mrs. Rawlings's picture of this aftermath of storm, of the huddled and violent death of the beasts and varmints, of the plague of black tongue which followed among the survivors, and of man's greater difficulties in a stricken wilderness, carries the book beyond the dimensions of a tender little legend of a lost childhood and adds strength and meaning to that legend.

Mrs. Rawlings has written a wise and moving book informed with a love of all living kind. It falters occasionally into sentimentality. When she writes of the town beyond the scrub, of lavender-scented Grandma Hutto and her sailor son Oliver who loved the yellow-haired girl—whom Lem Forrester did not mean he should have without a murderous mauling—the book sometimes seems artificial and shaped for trivial story. But in the wilderness, on the hunt, in the storm, in the face of impending hunger and encircling jungle, her people are real and living. Certainly they are never mere bush beaters for local color. Isolated, they are not remote. As Mrs. Rawlings writes we are all there in the scrub; and beyond the sanctuary of boyhood and the security of clearing, struggle and burden, fear and weariness await us all.

Alan Anderson

MARJORIE KINNAN RAWLINGS

SAM WARD WITH ROVER
From a portrait by von Vogelstein.

Golden Spoon

UNCLE SAM WARD AND HIS CIRCLE. By Maud Howe Elliott. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1938. $5.

Reviewed by AMY LOVEMAN

SAMUEL WARD, the brother of Julia Ward Howe and the uncle of Francis Marion Crawford, was born into the New York of 1814 with a golden spoon in his mouth. The son of a banker of wealth and position, every advantage of education and travel fell to his lot. He had a charming personality, generous affections, a brilliant mind, and a ranging curiosity, and with them all an incurable desire for admiration and popularity which left him at the end of a long life with more recognition than achievement.

In youth he was married to a member of the Astor family, knew a few years of supreme happiness and then the desolating loneliness of widowhood, and later entered on a second marriage which ended in eventual separation. Witty, cultured, and polished, he had a host of friends, was assiduous in his attendance at the social functions of New York, Newport, and Washington, and equally at home and liked in the capitals of Europe. He was a gourmet whose devotion to the fleshpots took the form of lavish entertaining, and whose excellence as a host made him during the administrations of Johnson and Grant so useful a representative for the financial interests that he came to be known as the "King of the Lobby." A man of many talents, he excelled in one thing, the love he gave and was capable of exciting in relatives and friends. This memoir, consisting in large part of his own letters and in lesser of those addressed to him, together with a running explanatory comment by one of his nieces, does perhaps less than justice to his abilities but renders full measure to his qualities as relative and friend.

I say less than justice to his abilities,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for in view of what those who knew him best thought of his powers of mind and of his attainments his correspondence is singularly lacking in distinction. It is full of interest, thronged with references to persons of note, quick with affection, good-tempered, variegated in reflection of scene and society, but without the vivacity and gusto that must have marked the man or the freshness of reflection and suggestiveness of comment that his culture would imply.

In his Wanderjähre Ward had been the companion of Longfellow, and the friendship begun in youth remained one of the major attachments of his life. In Europe as in America all doors swung wide to the genial bon vivant, and where on one side of the Atlantic his associates were such notabilities as Washington Irving, Sumner, Bancroft, Garfield, Ticknor, Bayard Taylor, and Samuel Howe, on the other he numbered such persons as Thackeray, Oscar Wilde, and Rachel among his acquaintances. Lord Rosebery, who became an intimate friend of his, dubbed Ward "the uncle of all the world."

A man with a genius for friendship, with a passion for love, with huge appetite for life, of polished taste and, as his Washington career proved, with immense aptitude for diplomacy, he yet fails in this correspondence to measure up to the stature of the man he should have been. Possibly Mrs. Elliott has not performed her task, done with the most loving piety, with the best of critical judgment. More rigid selection of letters, more cutting of material that no matter what its interest for the recipient can have only moderate appeal to the general reader, might have made the qualities in the man which impressed his contemporaries with the brilliance of his intellect more vivid to those who can know him only at second hand.

"We Don't Know . . ."

LAND OF THE FREE. By Archibald MacLeish. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co. 1938. $3.

Reviewed by PARE LORENTZ

AS Mr. MacLeish himself explains in a brief paragraph, "Land of the Free" is not a book of poems illustrated by photographs: it is a book of photographs illustrated by a poem.

As he does not explain, there is a great deal more to the simple and terrifying design of the pictures than meets the eye: from the moment you meet a group study of Arkansas sharecroppers on page 1, until on the last page you stare eye to eye into the thin-lipped face of an old Texas rebel blown out of the dust country into California, the photographs are so well balanced they flow as steadily as a geographical newsreel.

But not only has Mr. MacLeish edited his pictures with an eye for balance and movement; he has accompanied his newsreel with a "sound track": a lucid narrative poem that occasionally becomes beautiful and moving.

It is a book you will return to again and again; to read aloud the march to the West:

Now that the pines are behind us in Massachusetts . . .
Now that the forests of Michigan are behind us—
Behind the blackberry barrens: back of the brush piles:
Back of the dead stumps in the drifting sands . . .
Now that the forests of Michigan lie behind—
The east wind on the lake for a generation
Smelled of the smoke out of Michigan . . . out of the pines.

Dorothea Lange

"WE WONDER . . . WE'RE ASKING"

It is a book you will return to because of a face, a pair of work-gnarled hands —and it is a book that will scare the hell out of you, because here is a country and here are its people, staring bitterly out at you in despair.

And it is when he speaks for his people that I quarrel with Mr. MacLeish and his sound track.

For them he says on page 1, "We don't know . . ."

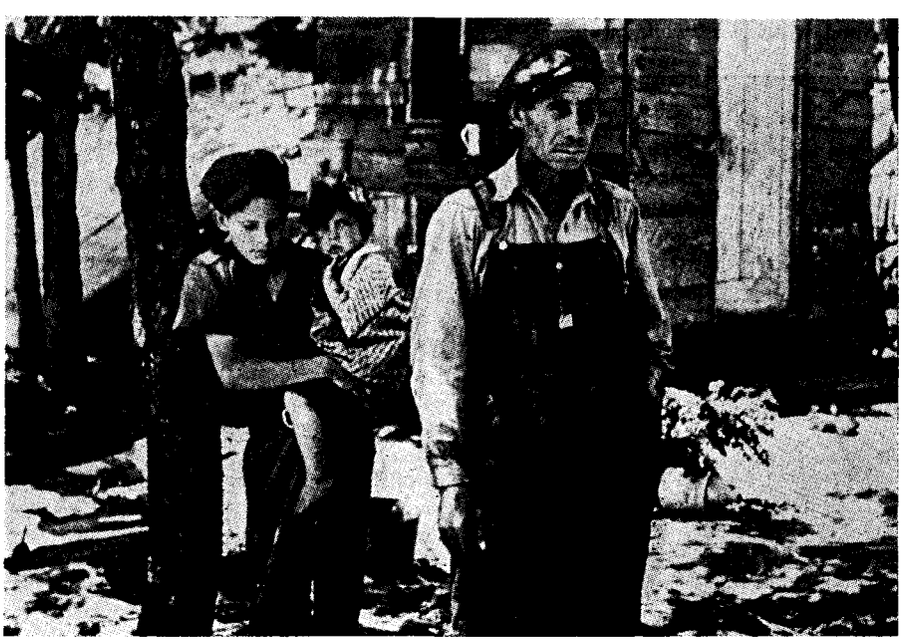
And for them he concludes:

We wonder if the liberty is done:
The dreaming is finished
We can't say
We aren't sure . . .
Or if there's something different men can dream . . .
Or if there's something different men can mean by Liberty [this to photographs of union rallies]
We wonder . . .
We don't know
We're asking. . . .

And we don't know, either, Mr. MacLeish. Certainly there is more than wonder in these women pop-eyed with poverty. Certainly there is more than interrogation in the faces of the men standing in the streets, waiting for rain. And while the land is vivid and lyrical in your imagery, the people are not flesh and blood, but an intellectual question mark: "We don't know."

Beautifully produced, intelligently designed, and written by a poet with a fine ear, "Land of the Free" remains thin-blooded and cool. What sweat there is in it is due to the photographers who talked and ate and slept with the roving dispossessed, and as Dorothea Lange contributed thirty-one of the eighty-eight photographs in the book, I give her chief credit for putting on celluloid what Mr. MacLeish failed to put in words: the sorrow, and the dignity, and the blood of the people.

Pare Lorentz produced and wrote the libretto for the recent film, "The River."



Russell Lee for Resettlement Administration

"WE CAN'T SAY . . . WE AREN'T SURE"

Photographs on this page from "Land of the Free."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Down with Mysticism!

THE INTELLIGENT INDIVIDUAL AND SOCIETY. By P. W. Bridgman. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1938. $2.50.

Reviewed by E. B. WHITE

TODAY, an intelligent individual like Professor P. W. Bridgman of Harvard finds society annoying and unsatisfactory. This book of his suggests that society will continue to fail us until we take our cue from science and adopt an analytical point of view. It is an essay in praise of straight thinking.

The Professor, himself a mathematician, proposes that the human race drop, for the hot potato it is, the elaborate frame of witchcraft and mysticism in which it so plausibly moves. If physicists can chuck overboard (as they recently did) certain concepts on which they had been leaning for years, then so can poets, statesmen, parsons, lawyers, and all the rest. They can do it if they'll mend their habits of thinking. They must approach every matter "operationally," a word the Professor is fond of.

Observe, please! A relativist, when he adds a velocity of 170,000 miles per second to a velocity of 170,000 miles per second, gets a velocity of 185,000 miles per second. The man in the street, trying to solve the same problem, gets a velocity of 340,000. Why so great a variance? Because the relativist approached the matter experimentally, with an open mind, while the man in the street simply conjured up an old wives' tale which he heard in grade school—something about 17 and 17 being 34. Professor Bridgman likes to imagine what bliss would ensue if we were to go at our social problems in the same spirit in which physicists attack their scientific ones.

We must, first of all, rid ourselves of the ancient notion that there is "something bigger back of it all"—that is, back of our institutions and our affairs. The Professor will assure you most convincingly, in the course of the book, that there is indeed nothing bigger back of it all. All our conventional concepts of state, law, duty, faith, rights, etc. are saturated with mystical ideas which we learned as children and have never bothered to reject. If I, a book reviewer, tell myself that I must write a review because I owe it to my family to do so, I am being intellectually dishonest—I am acting precisely as the German Fuehrer acts when he instructs youth in personal sacrifice for the greater glory of the state. In my trivial way I am indulging in crooked thinking. When I tell myself that I *owe* support to my family, I am thinking mystically. All I mean is that if my family were to suffer privation it would discomfort me as an individual; and in deciding the matter I am simply deciding which would discomfort me more, to witness the suffering of my family or to endure the hardships of writing a review. This may sound like quibbling, but Dr. Bridgman is certain that we can never build a society which will be congenial to the individual till we drop the idea of the over-nature of things.

It was enlightening to me to discover that I owed nothing to my family, although when I told my wife about it she flew into a fit of mystical indignation which the author would have found most discouraging. As a matter of record, the Professor's own wife turns up in the book as a mystic, too: she has an idea that she can whoop up the Bridgman furnace more quickly in the morning by turning the thermostat up to 90 than by setting it at 70. It is a household impasse which lingers in the mind—the operational husband, the mystical wife, each twiddling with a thermostat while the earth slowly cools.

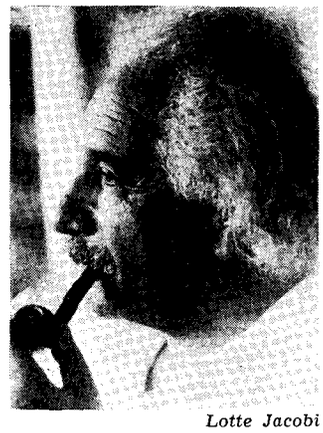
The church will reject this book as subversive. The state will reject it as disloyal. The man in the street (all except you and me) will avoid it as too deep. Persons who see in scientific achievement nothing but disaster, will scorn it and go back to the prayerbook and the cribbage board. The first half of the book, mostly in the realm of mathematics, is tough going; but the last half is a gusty survey of everything from the Teachers' Oath to compound interest. Dr. Bridgman instructed me and amused me vastly. Now if I can just get my wife to drop her mystical ways (and he can get his to do the same), the world may yet find peace.

A Drama of Ideas

THE EVOLUTION OF PHYSICS. By Albert Einstein and Leopold Infeld. New York: Simon & Schuster. 1938. $2.50.

Reviewed by E. T. BELL

"A SCIENTIFIC book, even though popular, must not be read in the same way as a novel." With this honest caution in their preface, and a warning that an understanding of any page demands a reading of its predecessors, the authors proceed to a masterly exposition of physical thought since Galileo. They see in the physics of the past three centuries vastly more than a Baconian agglomeration of disparate facts. With consummate skill they so unfold the evolution of physics since Galileo's invention of the modern scientific method, that the emergence of general relativity and the quantum theory appear as the inevitable climax of a purposeful drama.



Lotte Jacobi
ALBERT EINSTEIN

The book is for the layman, and in strict accordance with this objective, there is not a mathematical formula from cover to cover. To have presented a clear, penetrating account of the main stages in the evolution of modern physics without the use of mathematics is an extraordinary feat, and one possible only to complete masters of their subject, including its mathematics. Broadly, the theme is the role of hypothesis and theory in physics. Following the authors' reasoned exposition, readers interested in the implications of scientific thought for all thinking will gain a clearer insight into the scientific habit of mind than could be acquired from volumes of abstract philosophizing on the scientific method.

It is impossible in brief compass to give an adequate idea of the superb skill with which the authors show the necessity for each of the main advances in the evolution of physics. Every step, since Galileo and Newton first understood motion, appears as necessarily leading to the next. But the successive advances which we follow with ease today were not at first made easily. The Newtonian mechanical interpretation of the universe rises to supremacy, only to decline before the necessity of accounting for the phenomena of light and electromagnetism. Maxwell's concept of the field then dominates the view, until it is perceived in general relativity that physical geometry gives a coherent account of gravitation without distorting what was authentic in the older interpretations. The field, in its turn, proves inadequate for a clear understanding of matter and radiation, and the wave theory of electrons swings into view in the quantum mechanics.

"In every dramatic struggle between old and new views," say the authors, "we recognize the eternal longing for understanding, the ever-firm belief in the harmony of our world, continually strengthened by the increasing obstacles to understanding." This book should do much to spread an understanding and appreciation of one of the great dramas in the evolution of human thought.

E. T. Bell is the author of "A History of Mathematics."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KENNETH ROBERTS

MARQUIS JAMES

Critics Vote on Best Books

"Northwest Passage," "Andrew Jackson," Leading Choices in Fiction,

THE SATURDAY REVIEW presents herewith the results of a nation-wide poll among American book reviewers and literary editors on the question: *What books of* 1937 *do you nominate for this year's Pulitzer Prize awards?* The ballot which we mailed to the critics did not include the Drama, since many of the plays produced late in the season, which are candidates for the Pulitzer Prize, have not yet appeared in book form.

This is the first time that the professional reviewers of the country have had the opportunity to express themselves collectively on the outstanding annual news event in the book world. These nominations are, of course, unofficial, but they are none the less significant in recording the choices of professional readers throughout the United States—those whose job it is to read and report on the new books as they appear.

In fiction, the first choice for "a distinguished novel, preferably dealing with American life, by an American author," is "Northwest Passage," by Kenneth Roberts; John Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men" is runner-up. "Northwest Passage," published in June, 1937, is a historical novel of the French and Indian War and the subsequent attempt by Robert Rogers—scout, Indian fighter, and soldier of fortune—to find the Northwest Passage. "Of Mice and Men" is John Steinbeck's short, poignant, and highly praised novel of Lennie and George, two casuals of the California road. "Of Mice and Men" was published in February, 1937, and a dramatic version, produced on Broadway last fall, is one of the season's hits.

The Fiction Vote

TITLE, AUTHOR, AND PUBLISHER	NO. OF VOTES
NORTHWEST PASSAGE by Kenneth Roberts (*Doubleday, Doran*)	19
OF MICE AND MEN by John Steinbeck (*Covici-Friede*)	9
TO HAVE AND HAVE NOT by Ernest Hemingway (*Scribners*)	5
THE LATE GEORGE APLEY by John P. Marquand (*Little, Brown*)	3
AMERICAN DREAM by Michael Foster (*Morrow*)	3
PARADISE by Esther Forbes (*Harcourt, Brace*)	2
CHILDREN OF STRANGERS by Lyle Saxon (*Houghton Mifflin*)	2
SLOGUM HOUSE by Mari Sandoz (*Little, Brown*)	1
IMPERIAL CITY by Elmer Rice (*Coward-McCann*)	1
LIFE AND DEATH OF A SPANISH TOWN by Elliot Paul (*Random House*)	1

Marquis James's "Andrew Jackson: Portrait of a President" leads the field for "the best American biography teaching patriotic and unselfish services to the people." This is the second volume of an extensive work; the first volume, "Andrew Jackson: the Border Captain" was published in 1933. (Marquis James was awarded the Pulitzer Prize in 1930 for "The Raven," which was a biography of Sam Houston.) The runner-up in biography is Odell Shepard's life of Bronson Alcott, "Pedlar's Progress."

The Biography Vote

TITLE, AUTHOR, AND PUBLISHER	NO. OF VOTES
ANDREW JACKSON: PORTRAIT OF A PRESIDENT by Marquis James (*Bobbs-Merrill*)	23
PEDLAR'S PROGRESS by Odell Shepard (*Little, Brown*)	8
AN ARTIST IN AMERICA by Thomas Benton (*McBride*)	3
JOHN JAY CHAPMAN AND HIS LETTERS by M. A. DeWolfe Howe (*Houghton Mifflin*)	2
HENRY CLAY: SPOKESMAN OF THE NEW WEST by Bernard Mayo (*Houghton Mifflin*)	2
WINFIELD SCOTT: THE SOLDIER AND THE MAN by Charles Elliott (*Macmillan*)	1
HART CRANE: THE LIFE OF AN AMERICAN POET by Philip Horton (*Norton*)	1
WHITMAN by Edgar Lee Masters (*Scribners*)	1
FRANK B. KELLOGG by David Bryn-Jones (*Putnam*)	1
WOODROW WILSON: LIFE AND LETTERS. Vol VI. by Ray Stannard Baker (*Doubleday, Doran*)	1
JEFFERSON DAVIS by Robert McElroy (*Harpers*)	1

"For a distinguished book of the year in the history of the United States," the vote was much closer, and more books were included in the total number which received one or more votes. "The Old South: Struggles for Democracy," by William E. Dodd (ex-ambassador to Germany), takes the lead by one vote over "Middletown in Transition," by Robert S. Lynd and Helen Merrell Lynd.

The History Vote

TITLE, AUTHOR, AND PUBLISHER	NO. OF VOTES
THE OLD SOUTH: STRUGGLES FOR DEMOCRACY by William E. Dodd (*Macmillan*)	7
MIDDLETOWN IN TRANSITION by Robert S. and Helen M. Lynd (*Harcourt, Brace*)	6
BULWARK OF THE REPUBLIC by Burton J. Hendrick (*Little, Brown*)	4
THE ROAD TO REUNION: 1865-1900 by Paul H. Buck (*Little, Brown*)	3
KENNEBEC: CRADLE OF AMERICANS by Robert P. Tristram Coffin (*Farrar & Rinehart*)	3
THE UNITED STATES: A GRAPHIC HISTORY by Louis M. Hacker, editor; George R. Taylor and Rudolf Modley (*Modern Age Books*)	2
AN INTELLECTUAL AND CULTURAL HISTORY OF THE WESTERN WORLD by Harry Elmer Barnes (*Random House*)	2
THE CIVIL WAR AND RECONSTRUCTION by J. G. Randall (*D. C. Heath*)	2
THE COLONIAL PERIOD OF AMERICAN HISTORY. Vol. III by Charles McLean Andrews (*Yale University Press*)	2
VIRGINIA: THE OLD DOMINION by Matthew Page Andrews (*Doubleday, Doran*)	1
AMERICAN GUIDE SERIES by W. P. A. Writers Project	1
THE SOD HOUSE FRONTIER by Everett Dick (*Appleton-Century*)	1
REMEMBER THE DAY by Kenneth Horan (*Doubleday, Doran*)	1
OLD CALIFORNIA by Stewart Edward White (*Doubleday, Doran*)	1
RED CLOUD'S FOLK by George E. Hyde (*University of Oklahoma Press*)	1

In poetry also a large number of titles are in the running, but with Edna St. Vincent Millay's "Conversation at Midnight" far ahead of the field. "Conversation at Midnight" is a symposium embodying a variety of verse structure.

The Poetry Vote

TITLE, AUTHOR, AND PUBLISHER	NO. OF VOTES
CONVERSATION AT MIDNIGHT by Edna St. Vincent Millay (*Harpers*)	14
THE FALL OF THE CITY by Archibald MacLeish (*Farrar & Rinehart*)	4
THE MAN WITH THE BLUE GUITAR by Wallace Stevens (*Knopf*)	3
SLEEPING FURY by Louise Bogan (*Scribners*)	3
SUCH COUNSELS YOU GAVE TO ME by Robinson Jeffers (*Random House*)	2
BULLS OF SPRING by Jake Falstaff (*Putnam*)	2
YEAR'S END by Josephine Johnson (*Simon & Schuster*)	2
COLLECTED POEMS by Sara Teasdale (*Macmillan*)	1
SELECTED POEMS by Allen Tate (*Scribners*)	1
THE GREAT HORSE by Helene Magaret (*Farrar & Rinehart*)	1
SALTWATER FARM by Robert P. Tristram Coffin (*Macmillan*)	1
THE EVERLASTING MINUTE AND OTHER LYRICS by Louis Ginsberg (*Liveright*)	1
MIRROR TO MORTALITY by Martha Keller (*Dutton*)	1
THE LAST LOOK AND OTHER POEMS by Mark Van Doren (*Henry Holt*)	1

The votes of the individual reviewers who participated in the poll are recorded on the following page. In two or three cases votes were inadvertently cast for books ineligible to receive Pulitzer Prizes, either because they were not published during 1937 or because their authors are foreign: these have been omitted. In cases of doubtful eligibility the choices have been given the benefit of the doubt, and the votes printed as received.

Some of the reviewers add remarks to their ballots. "Poetry nowadays is simply diddling while Rome burns," writes one reviewer, who voted for "Such Counsels You Gave to Me," by Robinson Jeffers. Several others complained of the scarcity of good poetry. Two reviewers wanted to omit the word "American" from the biography qualifications and vote for "Madame Curie," by Eve Curie. One reviewer voted for her own book in the history category, with no comment except an exclamation point.

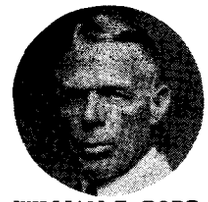
The editors of *The Saturday Review* are grateful to the reviewers who cooperated in making this poll a cross section of important critical opinion in this country on the outstanding American books of 1937. We expect to make this reviewers' poll an annual event at this time of the year. Meanwhile readers of *The Saturday Review* will undoubtedly be interested in referring to this ballot when the Pulitzer Prizes are announced early in May.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# of 1937 in Country-Wide Poll

"The Old South," "Conversation at Midnight"
Biography, History, and Poetry

EDNA ST. V. MILLAY


WILLIAM E. DODD

How the Critics Voted

Name	*Fiction Vote*	*Biography Vote*	*History Vote*	*Poetry Vote*
CARL VAN DOREN, *Boston Herald*	Of Mice and Men	Andrew Jackson	Middletown in Transition	Conversation at Midnight
CHARLES LEE, *Boston Herald-Traveler*	Northwest Passage	Henry Clay	Bulwark of the Republic	Conversation at Midnight
ALICIA PATTERSON, *N. Y. Daily News*	Of Mice and Men	Jefferson Davis	Bulwark of the Republic	Conversation at Midnight
JAMES C. GREY, *N. Y. Sun*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Virginia, the Old Dominion	Collected Poems of Sara Teasdale
CHARLES POORE, *N. Y. Times*	To Have and Have Not	Woodrow Wilson, Vol. VI	No vote	The Fall of the City
RALPH THOMPSON, *N. Y. Times*	The Late George Apley	Winfield Scott	Middletown in Transition	The Fall of the City
CHARLES A. WAGNER, *N. Y. Mirror*	Of Mice and Men	Pedlar's Progress	Road to Reunion	The Fall of the City
HARRY HANSEN, *N.Y.World-Telegram*	Northwest Passage	No vote	No vote	No vote
HERSCHEL BRICKELL, *N. Y. Post*	Paradise	Andrew Jackson	The Old South	No vote
JOHN SELBY, *Associated Press*	American Dream	Andrew Jackson	American Guide Series	No vote
MICHAEL MARCH, *Brooklyn Citizen*	To Have and Have Not	Walt Whitman	No vote	Such Counsels You Gave to Me
MAX J. HERZBERG, *Newark News*	The Late George Apley	Pedlar's Progress	Kennebec	Conversation at Midnight
R. P. HARRISS, *Baltimore Evening Sun*	Children of Strangers	Henry Clay	The United States: A Graphic History	Choice ineligible
SIDNEY WILLIAMS, *Philadelphia Inquirer*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Colonial Period of American History. Vol. III	Mirror to Mortality
FANNY BUTCHER, *Chicago Tribune*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Middletown in Transition	Conversation at Midnight
KENNETH HORAN, *Chicago Journal of Commerce*	Northwest Passage	Madame Curie	Remember the Day	No vote
STERLING NORTH, *Chicago Daily News*	Slogum House	Andrew Jackson	The Sod House Frontier	The Bulls of Spring
DOUGLAS D. MARTIN, *Detroit Free Press*	American Dream	Andrew Jackson	Choice ineligible	Choice ineligible
ELRICK B. DAVIS, *Cleveland Press*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Colonial Period of American History. Vol. III	The Bulls of Spring
TED ROBINSON, *Cleveland Plain Dealer*	Northwest Passage	An Artist in America	Kennebec	Conversation at Midnight
ROBERT BARLOW, *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette and other Paul Block papers*	Of Mice and Men	Pedlar's Progress	Middletown in Transition	Conversation at Midnight
ROSAMOND MILNER, *Louisville Courier Journal*	Of Mice and Men	Andrew Jackson	Civil War and Reconstruction	The Fall of the City
ANGUS PERKERSON, *Atlanta Journal*	Children of Strangers	Andrew Jackson	The Old South	Saltwater Farm
GILBERT E. GOVAN, *Chattanooga Times*	American Dream	Andrew Jackson	Civil War and Reconstruction	Year's End
JAY LEWIS, *Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	The United States: A Graphic History	Conversation at Midnight
ALBERT GOLDSTEIN, *New Orleans Times-Picayune*	Of Mice and Men	Andrew Jackson	No vote	No vote
JOHN H. McGINNIS, *Dallas Morning News*	Northwest Passage	Pedlar's Progress	Bulwark of the Republic	Conversation at Midnight
JAMES GRAY, *Saint Paul Dispatch*	Imperial City	Pedlar's Progress	No vote	Sleeping Fury
DALE WILSON, *Milwaukee Journal*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	The Old South	Conversation at Midnight
GEORGE GRIMES, *Omaha World-Herald*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	No vote	The Great Horse
JOHN G. NEIHARDT, *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Intellectual and Cultural History of Western World	No vote
KENNETH C. KAUFMAN, *Daily Oklahoman*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Intellectual and Cultural History of Western World	Conversation at Midnight
J. REDDIG, *Kansas City Star*	To Have and Have Not	An Artist in America	No vote	Sleeping Fury
JOHN PIPER, *The Oregonian*	Of Mice and Men	Pedlar's Progress	Red Cloud's Folk	Conversation at Midnight
PAUL JORDAN-SMITH, *Los Angeles Times*	Of Mice and Men	Andrew Jackson	Kennebec	Conversation at Midnight
HAROLD D. CAREW, *Pasadena Star-News*	Northwest Passage	John Jay Chapman	The Old South	The Everlasting Minute
MARY THOMAS MILLER, *San Francisco Argonaut*	Northwest Passage	Frank B. Kellogg	Old California	Man with the Blue Guitar
JOSEPH H. JACKSON, *San Francisco Chronicle*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Road to Reunion	Year's End
LUTHER MEYER, *San Francisco Call-Bulletin*	Northwest Passage	Andrew Jackson	Bulwark of the Republic	No vote
CLIFTON FADIMAN, *The New Yorker*	To Have and Have Not	John Jay Chapman	The Old South	No vote
LOUISE BOGAN, *The New Yorker*	No vote	No vote	No vote	Man with the Blue Guitar
ALBERT HUBBELL, *Newsweek*	Life and Death of a Spanish Town	An Artist in America	Middletown in Transition	Conversation at Midnight
MALCOLM COWLEY, *The New Republic*	To Have and Have Not	Hart Crane	No vote	Selected Poems: Allen Tate
LAMBERT DAVIS, *Virginia Quarterly Review*	Paradise	Pedlar's Progress	The Old South	The Last Look
HELEN MacAFEE, *The Yale Review*	The Late George Apley	Andrew Jackson	Middletown in Transition	Sleeping Fury
BURTON RASCOE, *Esquire*	Of Mice and Men	Andrew Jackson	The Old South	Man with the Blue Guitar
EDITORIAL STAFF, *The Saturday Review*	Northwest Passage	Pedlar's Progress	Road to Reunion	Such Counsels You Gave to Me

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

S. C. Roberts, Secretary to the Syndics of the Cambridge University Press, photographed in Washington Square, New York, during a recent visit to America . . . (Right) Clemence Dane, English novelist, author of "Broome Stages," is now in New York writing her new book, "The Moon Is Feminine," for publication next summer.

Personal historian Vincent Sheean (above), photographed at the Savoy-Plaza in New York, has just sailed for Europe, and will report events in Spain. "A Day of Battle," Mr. Sheean's new historical novel, is coming in July

British correspondent George Slocom (above), author of "A Mirror to Ge eva," has been in America for seve months . . . Mary Simkhovitch (b low, right), head of famous Greenwi Village settlement house, has just wr ten her autobiography, "Neighborhoo

Wilbur Daniel Steele (above), in New York for the publication of his mystery novel. "Sound of Rowlocks" . . . C. S. Forester (below, left), author of "Beat to Quarters" and "Ship of the Line," talks with H. H. Thornhill in Little, Brown's New York office.

Combined publisher's party and fashion show at Elizabeth Hawes' shop features Miss Hawes (seated, above, with model), dress designer and author of "Fashion Is Spinach."

Saturday Review News Photographs

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Reader's Almanac: *April, May, June*

BY DONALD GORDON

APRIL 1st

☞Book-of-the-Month Club commits no jape in selecting Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings's *The Yearling,* a rendition of the flora and fauna of the wooded Florida back country as experienced by a youngster who, with his family, is part of it all. ☞ *The Specter* by Maxim Gorki. The last novel completed before his death which, if "evidence" of the recent Russian trials is to be believed, Rube Goldberg engineered by remote control. It is the fourth of the group including *Mother, The Bystander,* and *The Magnet.*

APRIL 2nd

☞ *Our Town* by Thornton Wilder. His hit play in book form for those who cannot come to town for it. ☞*The Mortal Storm* by Phyllis Bottome, a novel in which the sons of a German mother's racially "pure" first marriage find difficulty reconciling love for the gentle and revered Jewish stepfather with newly imbibed Nazi ideals. The strain is terrific. ☞ *The Brothers* by H. G. Wells, who stretches coincidence from the flooded Mississippi (Frances White's old popular song still helps with that spelling) to a European civil war in his short story of twin brothers commanding opposing forces. ☞ *Where Now, Little Jew?* by Magnus Hermansson. The President and Mr. Hull may have provided an answer before publication.

APRIL 5th

☞ *Blow for a Landing* by Ben Lucian Burman. Effective atmospheric detail and a pathetic, frustrated catch-as-catch-can native musician being victimized by traveling slickers and Ol' Man River. ☞ *Young Emerson Speaks.* Twenty-five of his unpublished early sermons edited by Arthur McGiffert for worshippers. ☞ *Be Loved No More,* a life of Fanny Burney by Arthur Bernon Tourtellot. Burke, Joshua Reynolds, and Samuel Johnson figure.

APRIL 6th

☞*Jefferies' England,* selected pieces from the work of the 19th century English nature singer. ☞ *The Man Who Insulted Somersville* by Jennings Rice. Estate of deceased black sheep embarrasses snooty claimants. For anyone's idle evening. ☞ *America Goes to War* by Charles Callan Tansill. A study of influences which dragged us in, at greater length than Walter Millis's.

APRIL 7th

☞ *The Politicos* by Matthew Josephson. The author of *The Robber Barons* examines the colorful aides and opponents who ran the government while millions burned. ☞ *Journey Between Wars.* John Dos Passos makes a contemporary commentary from appropriate sections of his previous books with new glue. ☞By Thomas H. Uzzell, *Writing as a Career,* featuring a series of tests designed to disclose degree of aptitude. Try your luck.

APRIL 8th

☞ *These Bars of Flesh* by T. S. Stribling. The Pulitzer Prize winner in lighter vein. Amiable county politician from Georgia comes to country's largest university (Columbia?) for degree required by his new school superintendent's post, encounters publicity-hound professor nationally known for his many profitable fire irons. ☞ *Birds Against Men* by Louis J. Halle, Jr. Experiences of a widely traveled lover of our feathered pals. ☞ *The Navy* by Fletcher Pratt. "The Story of a Service in Action." ☞ *World Brain* by H. G. Wells. Mr. Wells plugs one of his pet ideas about an all-inclusive encyclopedia. ☞ *Long Haul* by A. I. Bezzerides. The troubles of independent truckmen of the Pacific Coast in a novel by an admirer of the Steinbeck-Hemingway styles. ☞ *The Long Tomorrow* by Evelyn Voss Wise. Unpretentious and quite appealing story of a pioneer priest's conquest of intolerance in a Minnesota Swedish settlement. ☞ *The Wayward Pilgrims* by Gerald Warner Brace. Self-conscious young instructor pedals Vermont road-dust with picked up tragedienne. They discuss Life and Love and Life. ☞ Childbirth can be a consciously pleasant experience to a normal woman, claims Anthony Ludovici in *The Truth about Childbirth.* He'll get a medal from Mussolini.

APRIL 11th

☞ W. R. (Little Caesar) Burnett turns out a cinematic Edna Ferberish novel of the Kansas-Missouri Free-soil fight in which Cantrell of the notorious guerrilla band is the dashing blackguard: *The Dark Command.* ☞*The Bending Sickle* by Gerald Bullett relates the charming find of a publisher while wangling permission for the stunt republication of a naive Victorian novel from its lady author. ☞ *Farewell to Sport* by Paul Gallico. Candid reminiscences about headlined figures of the last fifteen years. ☞ And there is a first novel by W. L. White, son of William Allen, which mirrors the lives of those concerned in a small-city financial crash. Most of it is very good. You'll be reading it or reading about it.

APRIL 12th

☞ *The Memoirs of Julian Hawthorne.* New England life as Nathaniel's son experienced it. ☞ *In the Fine Summer Weather* by Catherine Whitcomb. Weekend drama at a New Hampshire lake by an author whose perception and treatment of emotional situations is first rank.

APRIL 14th

☞ Lewis Mumford's *The Culture of Cities:* how cities are getting too big, and what shall we do about it? ☞ *Your Personality and God* by Margery Wilson. This lady gives training to those lacking charm and possessing a nominal fee. It seems "your personality is actually the sum of your conscious or unconscious beliefs about God and the Universe." ☞ *Glass Houses* is the title under which Carleton Beals reminisces about his roving in Mexico, Italy, and Spain.

APRIL 15th

☞ *Beyond Dark Hills* is the long awaited autobiography of Jesse Stuart, the Kentucky poet whose *Man With the Bull-Tongue Plough,* critics found to be genuine bourbon. Nor will this disappoint. ☞ *The Barly Fields* by Robert Nathan. Five of his short earlier stories.

APRIL 19th

☞ With *Sleep in Peace,* Phyllis Bentley continues her chronicle of the Yorkshire textile mills, begun with *Inheritance.* This one illustrates the transition from Victorian expansion through the beginnings of the problems of today. ☞ *The Origin of Life* by A. I. Oparin. The Russian biochemist presents his theories of evolution.

APRIL 20th

☞ Edward Levinson, one of the most informed of labor reporters, publishes *Labor on the March,* an account of recent manifestations. ☞ *Twilight of the Kings* by Jonathan F. Scott. It began with the decapitation of Charles I. ☞*The Conquest of Civilization.* Entirely revised and reset edition of the James H. Breasted work.

APRIL 22nd

☞ There will be made available on this red letter day the extraordinary chronicles of *Bow Leg Bill* the Seagoing Cowboy, plucked from the Liars' Benches of Down East whaling ports and perfectly rendered by Jeremiah Digges in a manner relegating the Paul Bunyan and John Henry legends to places on the juvenile shelves. Miss it at your peril. ☞ *The German Octopus* by Henry C. Wolfe. The newest interpretation of Adolf's aims and how his actions are likely to be met. ☞ *Secret Information.* Robert Hichens amusing himself with the predicament of the nice English Canon whose weakness for pornography was disclosed when one of the congregation recognized his quotation from Frank Harris's best known book.

APRIL 25th

☞ *In Praise of Life* by Walter Schoenstedt. Avowedly fiction, this is obviously

(*Continued on page* 26)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review
of Literature

GEORGE STEVENS..... Editor
NOBLE A. CATHCART..... Publisher
AMY LOVEMAN..... Associate Editor
HENRY SEIDEL CANBY, WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT, CHRISTOPHER MORLEY } Contributing Editors

THE SATURDAY REVIEW is indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."

THE SATURDAY REVIEW cannot assume responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts submitted without an addressed envelope and the necessary postage.

Copyright, 1938, Saturday Review Co., Inc.

Reminiscence

IT was the year of Mencken's "Prefaces," Randolph Bourne's "Education and Living," Vachel Lindsay's "Chinese Nightingale," and Lewis's "The Job." Conrad Aiken published "Nocturne of Remembered Spring"; Mr. Cabell, "The Cream of the Jest"; Mr. Eliot, "Prufrock and Other Observations"; Miss Millay, "Renascence and Other Poems"; Mr. Anderson, "Marching Men." "The Three Black Pennys" came out that year, and "Merlin." A small, privately printed book, "Tower of Ivory," contained no omen of "The Fall of the City."

The next year there were "The Charnel Rose," "Mid-American Chants," "Can Grande's Castle," "Pavannes and Divisions," "Cornhuskers." Miss Cather gave us "My Antonía," and Mr. Dreiser, "Free." Van Wyck Brooks brought out "Letters and Leadership"; Floyd Dell, "The Angel Intrudes."

Not bad considering what the world was like during those years, considering the oppression of the spirit, the turmoil, and the despair. It is worth remembering that the mind is not altogether darkened, that some habit of integrity if not of hope persists, that after all there was "Merlin," there was "Prufrock," and "Prefaces," and "My Antonía," and "Renascence."

A publisher sent a circular letter to the writers on his list explaining the patriotic duty of helping to preserve our institutions. Publishing houses, he pointed out, had to struggle to keep going; costs had enormously increased and sales had fallen, the present was dark, the future dubious. But unquestionably a nation's publishers were cultural institutions and it was the plain duty of us all to serve as best we might. So, the letter suggested, it would be a fine thing if the writers on the list would forgo their royalties for the duration of the war.

One periodical which had long borne the honorable swink and sweat of the muckrakers' crusade announced that it would become a win-the-war magazine, became one, and, not too regrettably, died of the change. It had uncommon honesty; nearly all other magazines, all the popular ones, went out to win the war. Some of them had been winning it, of course, for some time before that April evening when, standing in a Boston bar, one read from the ticker those rounded periods which called on history and rhetoric for help and ended by translating Luther's "*Gott hilfe mir, ich kann nicht anders.*" They are not mirthful reading now, but if you tire of the articles in them, you can turn to stories about spies detected and divisions saved at the last moment, about the soul of man purified in the fiery furnace, about the exaltation of sacrifice. (In Ogden, Utah, a guard was mounted to protect the waterworks from invasion and the evening star was identified as a new stationary airplane which the Hun had invented and sent out to destroy the desert. And various literary circles held that the anarchy of *vers libre* would be ended by the returning doughboy, called for a week or two a Sammy, who would demand an ordered beauty when he got home.) But do not upbraid the magazines. All wars are popular, if not when they are declared then a few hours later, and literature must serve the people's need. That theorem was not, as you might think, invented in 1934.

What did you write during the great war, Uncle? Well, some bravely recanted what they called their heresies and some of these, though only a few, recanted once more later on. Some earnestly sought the light till they found it, and then labored to make clear that Goethe was a bushleaguer, Kant only a third-rate Hume, and Beethoven and Bach and Brahms but mildly talented forerunners of César Franck. Some wiped a thin foam from their lips in all public forums for many months, and some took arms under George Creel. Some held their peace and have not broken it; a poet who died in 1917 has lived too long since then, and a novelist's silence that has lasted twenty years has left a gap in the literature of our time that should have been filled. Some turned back to the past, and it is a painful irony that we owe some unforgettable murals of our history to an intolerable disgust. Some perished altogether, broken in the conflicts of man's self-respect. Some went on, alone and in travail, doing what they could, what they had set themselves to do, shaping from the times what their hands were able to shape.

What will you write in the great war, Uncle? There are no other paths than these. No pinfeathers have sprouted beneath the shoulder-blades of the angry ape, and writers have as much flesh as any man and therefore as much frailty. One makes what terms one can with despair, takes through the darkness whatever path one's feet can follow. And, in the darkness, it doesn't matter much. If we are, most of us, prostitutes, Fraülein, there is the healing answer that identification with the popular will is the artist's highest destiny. And if attacks are made on the integrity of those who are not, and they will be, why, some integrity is very hard to kill.

B. DV.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to the Editor: *Duhamel as a Poet; Words and Spelling*

Pasquiers and Poems

SIR:—It seems only fair to expect a reviewer of an important book not to rest content with assumption, when relevant facts are ready at hand.

Anyhow, it is misleading to write of M. Duhamel's "Pasquier Chronicles," "There are signs that the author has not yet finished his saga". . . .

M. Duhamel has already published in French a sixth volume, "Les Maîtres"—one of the most interesting, most effective sections of the chronicle. And it is clear that there is still more to come.

And despite your reviewer's deprecatory listing of "even a poem or two" in his summary of Duhamel's work, I should like to insist on the fine and genuine poet that is an essential part of him. True, he does not always write his poetry in verse. Readers who have ever loved a garden can not afford to overlook "Fables de Mon Jardin," published in 1936. Rarely, to-day, is a book accurately to be spoken of as *beautiful*. "Fables de Mon Jardin" is signed with Beauty. It should be a bedside book for those who still find place for slight things, done with leisure, and delicacy, and understanding. The understanding reader will usually discover that the slight things are not really so slight, after all.

EARL DANIELS.

Colgate University
Hamilton, N. Y.

Ode on Shorter O. E. D.*

I learn, from Shorter O. E. D.,
They zythum made in ancient days
By means of zymurgy; and we
Employ the same old diastase
In orgulous zythepsaries.
In aams they did not measure it,
As do (says O. E. D.) the Dutch,
But amphoras. What pleasure it
Gives me to expiscate so much
Concerning kors and fats of beer
And amphoras of zythum clear!

And thus I opsimathic turn
The O. E. D.'s plaudworthy pages;
Of abaca and zho I learn,
Of bleike and macilent old mages,
Of simurghs and of symmories;
And, eagerly zetetic, con,
With euthymy of indoor ease,
For hours this mighty lexicon,
The while in lewth my pabst I bever
And read from kever unto kever.

H. P. EARLE

Los Angeles, Cal.

A New Deal in Spelling

SIR:—Let's have a fresh Declaration of Independence from the tyranny of England and set up a system of spelling that really holds the mirror up to our rugged Americanism. Goodness knows, few of us are able to master the old spellings anyway; so why not start all over again? Here are a few suggestions for the Ultra-Modern-American Blue-Back:—

Roof: "loughgh" (*l* as in the first *l* of *colonel*, ough as in *through*, *gh* as in *rough*); *funny:* "ghokne" (*gh* as in *tough*, *o* as in *some*, *kne* as in *knee*); *stuff:* "cedaph" (*c* as in *city*, *ed* as in *looked*, *a* as in *afraid*, *ph* as in *physics*); *time:* "ghtayegm" (*ght* as in *night*, *aye* as in *aye*, *gm* as in *phlegm*); *shirt:* "tiured" (*ti* as in *nation*, *ur* as in *hurt*, *ed* as in *looked*); *to:* "edough" (*ed* as in *looked*, *ough* as in *through*).

Still further possibilities for the ultra-modern American speller are the following: *cash:* "queassi" (*que* as in *masque*, *ssi* as in *mission*); *get:* "gueaiphth" (*gue* as in *plague*, *ai* as in *renaissance*, *phth* as in *phthisis*); *hungry:* "whongueghrea" (*wh* as in *whole*, *ongue* as in *tongue*, *gh* as in *ghost*, *rea* as in *treat*).

And so *ad infinitum*. All of which opens up some fertile possibilities for the orthographer—if he is subject to nightmares!

J. FRANKLIN BRADLEY.

University of Louisville
Louisville, Ky.

* Oxford English Dictionary.

Twain and Twichell

SIR:—In his review of "Mark Twain: A Portrait," by Edgar Lee Masters, in a recent *S.R.L.*, Mr. Bernard DeVoto refers to the Reverend Joseph H. Twichell as the "villain" whom I "contributed to Twain demonology." He is referring, of course, to what I wrote of Twichell on pp. 193-195 of my "Mark Twain: The Man and his Work" (Yale University Press, 1935).

It is interesting that Mr. DeVoto should thus have called attention once more (of course with perfect propriety on his part) to the one passage in my book that I now wish I had not written. Never, at any time, did I wish to be unfair to Twichell. I could have had no possible motive for that. I put forward what I had to say about him tentatively, but in absolute good faith, as what seemed to me a fair deduction from the facts in hand. Professor Bliss Perry and Professor William Lyon Phelps have since placed private information at my disposal which has convinced me that my inferences were not correct. I shall take up the matter in my next edition; meanwhile, if you are agreeable, Mr. DeVoto's reference gives me a welcome opportunity to cry peccavi before the wider audience of the *S.R.L.*

EDWARD WAGENKNECHT.

University of Washington
Seattle, Wash.

Fragrant Rain

SIR:—Last evening I read aloud to my husband Howard Mumford Jones's review of "Forgive Us Our Virtues" by V. Fisher. We enjoyed a good laugh over it. I wonder why it didn't occur to Mr. Jones that when he was "drenched in Colorado" the reason the rain wasn't fragrant was simply because he was *clothed*. In the novel by Mr. Fisher, he says Mr. Greb and Sylvia "take off all their clothes" first. Rain on wool clothing is anything but fragrant! But I can imagine that rain on nude bodies, especially daintily perfumed bodies, might be rapturously fragrant.

MARGARET HARTWIG.

Blair, Neb.

Andy Adams

SIR:—I am writing for my Master's essay a study of Andy Adams (1859-1935), author of "The Log of a Cowboy" and other books of cowboy and trail life, and should be grateful if any persons possessing information concerning Adams or autograph letters from him will communicate with me.

JEAN SHELLEY HENRY.

Texas Christian University
Ft. Worth, Texas

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This Year's Theater

BY JOHN ANDERSON

SINCE the Broadway drama is the most copy-cat of the arts, the normal risks of trend-finding are aggravated by the sensible commercial impulse to duplicate a success. Thus it may mean nothing that the hit plays of the waning season have had a great deal to do with faith, God, love, death, and Time—representing a consolidated effort to unscrew, as Mr. Morley used to say, the inscrutable. It may mean that the public, despairing of any help from the jittery churches, are turning to their original ally but later enemy, the theater, for comfort and consolation. Or it may mean, as I suspect it does, merely that the theater has made the solvent discovery that a colicky world, lacking panaceas, may solace itself with old fashioned soothing syrup. Since the drama is veering sharply to the left this treatment may quiet the customers if not the squawk. Little Man, it's time for your dope.

Thus Maxwell Anderson, in the stately tones of a sort of Cosmic Chamber of Commerce, assures us in "The Star Wagon" that everything is for the best. In saluting the universe with the Rotary high-sign Mr. Anderson has happily abandoned the somewhat self-conscious poetizing of his more pretentious "Winterset" and "High Tor" and gone back to the simpler form. Sack suit language suits him better and while the play seems even more commonplace between than on the boards, there is no denying that the choir rehearsal scene and the picnic capture, in the theater, the wistful, if too easy, charm of times past.

With characteristic gaucherie J. B. Priestley attacked "The Star Wagon" just before his own play, "Time and the Conways," was produced in New York. The plays deal with the same theme, which is the unit theory of Time as the Fourth Dimension, but for all his claims to important theorizing, Mr. Priestley has done nothing more than trickily transpose his second and third acts, thus making his characters live out a forlorn present with knowledge of an even more forlorn future.

This plan seems more realistic than "The Star Wagon," but the characters are machine made, the situations obvious, and the meaning superficial. The note of reassurance is struck by the Priestley spokesman, who says that we should all act as if we were immortal and "in for a tremendous adventure," which would be just dandy if the adventure included, for a good many people, such prosaic equipment as food and clothing. I fear that both Mr. Anderson and Mr. Priestley are simply dancing in the Broadway dews and getting their eyes wet.

Faith, we are told, will move not only mountains but an Edinburgh cabaret ("Father Malachy's Miracle"), will reform a drunkard, put sense in a silly woman, and restore wedded happiness ("Susan and God"), and bring down the capitalistic cradle from its selfish tree top ("The Cradle Will Rock").

"Father Malachy" is an endearing portrait of a simple old priest, and the first part of it touches the felicity of deep faith. Thereafter the play confronts the problem of its own theme, which is: what can you do with a miracle once it is performed. The author proves his case, somewhat to his own inadvertent damage.

Miss Crothers, with her nose for news and a nimble craftsmanship, spends nearly three acts mocking a flitterbrained Buchmanite who takes up God as a sort of fad, and then asks us, at the end, and with what seems to be a genuflection towards the box office, to take the woman seriously. It is wiser just to take her in fun.

The virtues of "The Cradle Will Rock" are not as readily apparent in print as they are in the theater, where its bold disregard of presentational illusion, its sarcastic music, its shrewd ferocity, and its unfaltering gusto, give it a very brilliant and caustic life. The published play seems scarcely a blue print for what is, on the stage, a sort of exuberant dramatic short-hand scribbled on the playgoer's gizzard. Along with Father Malachy, Susan, and Mr. Priestley, Mr. Blitzstein puts a good deal of faith in hope or hope in faith. It is a peculiar company, and maybe all of them are right.

If all these hopeful assurances turn out to be nothing more than election promises, the drama refuses to be pessimistic. If Death is the only alternative then be of good cheer; Death isn't so bad. It conveniently solves (by forcible evasion on the level of "The Green Hat") the problem of the violinist in Odets's "Golden Boy," who turned out, to his own frustration, to be a prize fighter; it handsomely releases, in a mercy killing, the hulking Lennie from all the lonely troubles of this world in "Of Mice and Men"; and it proves to the austere Canon in "Shadow and Substance" that simple faith is greater than proud belief in rituals. The copybook maxims can do no more.

That "sweet enlargement" is the actual theme of "On Borrowed Time," a comedy about death that is whimsical without being coy, and of "Our Town," in which Mr. Wilder, by observing a New England village, touches the common denominator of American life and expands the family album into a history of the world.

Since it is in no conventional sense dramatic, "Our Town" seems better in print than on the stage. Its gently tragic perceptions, its tender expression of human transience, its simplicity, and its tear-strewn humor combine to make it a heartbreaking document of a small town, and to capture a glimpse of all living within its microcosm. The cosmic overtones of the last act in the cemetery seem stilted and somewhat affected and pretentious, as if Mr. Wilder felt that by saying things simply they could be explained when the point is that mysteries have nothing to do with words at all.

The picture of Death in "On Borrowed Time," as a sort of traveling salesman they call Mr. Brink, has obvious theatrical advantages. It makes for a sort of misty-eyed comedy when it is related to an old man who gets Mr. Brink up an apple tree and won't let him down. He is a valiant and unregenerate old man, trying simply to save his small grandson, and the sweetness of their relationship makes the supernatural seem natural and altogether captivating.

With a book so well known as "Of Mice and Men" it may suffice to say that as with "On Borrowed Time," we have rare examples of the theater improving on the original novels. In "Golden Boy" Mr. Odets again reveals his unrivaled

Vandamm

THE SODA-FOUNTAIN SCENE IN "OUR TOWN"
With Frank Craven, Martha Scott, and John Craven.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lucas & Pritchard Studio
PAUL McGRATH AND GERTRUDE LAWRENCE IN "SUSAN AND GOD."

talent for writing dialogue, though it seems to me that he has used his great gift, in this instance, on trivialities.

"Shadow and Substance" represents, in Paul Vincent Carroll, the only important and authentic dramatist who has emerged since O'Casey. His writing has great distinction and cogence. The conflict he shows, with an Irish background, between the simple human need for faith, and the austere and patrician system of dogma as represented by a fastidious, Spanish-bred Canon of the Roman Catholic heirarchy, is outlined with unfaltering dramatic progression, and it is expressed with a passion and eloquence that give the play a luminous quality wherein the shadowy overtones of meaning take on a compelling fascination.

In spite of the pitfalls of generalization, this much may be said: in tone, subject matter, and workmanship these plays reflect a wider and sounder impulse in contemporary dramatic ideas, an impulse, possibly arising from the playgoers, to bring the theater into closer contact with living and to make it function not merely as makebelieve but as comment on what is so loosely called reality. Here is anyway a relief from Long Island sex doings, Broadway biology, and similar tommyrot. That is something. For some of us, it is all the proof of faith we need.

John Anderson is dramatic critic of the New York Journal-American.

SHADOW AND SUBSTANCE. By Paul Vincent Carroll. New York: Random House. 1938. $2.
OUR TOWN. By Thornton Wilder. New York: Coward-McCann. 1938. $2.
OF MICE AND MEN. By John Steinbeck. New York: Covici-Friede. 1937. $2.
ON BORROWED TIME. By Paul Osborn, from the novel by Lawrence Edward Watkin. New York: Alfred A. Knopf. 1938. $2.
GOLDEN BOY. By Clifford Odets. New York: Random House. 1937. $2.
THE CRADLE WILL ROCK. By Marc Blitzstein. New York: Random House. 1938. $2.
TIME AND THE CONWAYS. By J. B. Priestley. New York: Harper & Bros. 1937. $2.
SUSAN AND GOD. By Rachel Crothers. New York: Random House. 1938. $2.
FATHER MALACHY'S MIRACLE. Adapted by Brian Doherty from the novel by Bruce Marshall. New York: Random House. 1938. $2.
THE STAR WAGON. By Maxwell Anderson. New York: Anderson House. 1937. $2.50.

Perpetually Radio-Active

ADONAIS: A LIFE OF JOHN KEATS. By Dorothy Hewlett. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. 1938. $3.50.

Reviewed by LEONARD BACON

THIS book is really good. Competently and unassumingly written, remarkably thorough, and for the most part free from the gratuitous guessing that transforms many modern biographies into third-rate novels, it is likely that it will take up a permanent position on the right hand of Sir Sidney Colvin's delightful work. Miss Hewlett has done a fine job. And it is a pleasure to pay this small tribute to her sympathy, taste, and elaborate care.

As the British reviews have already pointed out, Miss Hewlett has inspected just about everything. She has followed all the known trails and some unknown. But her judgment is in the saddle at all times. And she has the virtue of coming to an old question with a fresh mind or to a new one with her critical sense in working order.

What has been said of Shakespeare, that we can never find out too much about him, has also been said of John Keats. However varied the estimate of different times and different persons as to his work and ideas, he is beyond all peradventure one of the six or eight figures in our literature who are perpetually radio-active. Whether in his poetry or in his letters (nay, in what has been saved of his conversation), his gift of saying what is implicitly relevant to the private experience of later times keeps up a fiery play of interest on every page. As with all great men you find something new every time you pick him up. And generations after we have blown all up in our last air-raid, men will know a fever in their blood as the ode springs up alive, or "the snail horn perception of beauty" overcomes them in the letters. How is it that the obiter dicta of a boy have the force and authority as of citations from a gospel in which a world still believes?

Miss Hewlett's book answers that question about as well as it can be answered. One reads the work with pleasure, and one is grateful for the apt restatement of what was known and for fresh light on what had formerly been misapprehended. In a just and reverent spirit the biographer has dissipated much miasmatic gossip and legend. Her picture of the noble creature is effective in itself and beyond that carries conviction to the reader's mind. One is also happy to find in the book the final summary for the defense in the case of Fanny Brawne. I do not think that anything hereafter can remove the woman whom Keats loved from her niche in the sanctuary of the charming and the faithful. Miss Hewlett has ably performed her part of the task which Keats in his agony laid upon Charles Armitage Brown.

The reviewer has no hesitation in saying that this biography ought to excite many remarks of a character tending to stimulate the apparently negligible vanity of the biographer. Compliments are in order, when they have been earned and not sought.

Widow Stout

BY SLATER BROWN

OLD Addie Stout spends all her days complaining;
Whether the sky is fair, whether it's raining
Makes no great difference to Addie Stout
If she has something to complain about.

She whines about her stove, her water pail,
About the constant lateness of the mail,
About the frosts and early heat in May,
About her neighbor, Wild Bill Hemingway,
She whines about her pump, about the bees
That have been swarming in her apple trees,
About the mice, about young Mrs. Brown,
About how she can never get to town,
About the wind, about the old front door
That sticks as it has never stuck before,
About her hens, about the back-door latch,
About the strangers in her berry patch,
About her cough, about the mid-day sun,
About most everything.
Ah, when she's done
And her complaining bones rest underground
We may above her relics hear a sound—
The voices querulous, the fuss and stir
Of peevish worms complaining about her.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Portrait of a Nature Writer

GOODBYE WEST COUNTRY. By Henry Williamson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1938. $3.

Reviewed by DONALD CULROSS PEATTIE

THE title of Williamson's new book announces his intention of leaving the west of England, the locale of his "Tarka" and "Salar," for a venture in practical farming in the fenlands of the east country, bordering the North Sea. So he removes his lovely literary talent from the general heritage of "Lorna Doone" and "The Shropshire Lad," to the country where "Hereward the Wake" defied the Normans, the country whence Cromwell drew his doughtiest Roundheads.

"Goodbye West Country" consists of excerpts from the diary of Williamson's last year (1937) in Devon. It runs from January first to the end of the year, but is only occasionally a nature diary, a record of an English year. Many of his radio broadcasts are included *verbatim* (with amusing comments upon the broadcaster) and even crank fan letters (and a nature writer gets some of the crankiest) are cited at length. We learn of the way that visitors pester Williamson with stupid adulation, just as he tells us with admirable candor of his own struggles to achieve literary prominence and the praise of Bennett, Galsworthy, and T. E. Lawrence. There are charming pictures of the Williamsons' home life, which includes a flock of bewitching children of whose natural history I, for one, would willingly hear much more. Most of all, the book is a self-portrait of the artist as a writer and one who has to support a flourishing family on what he writes about the nature that he would prefer, like a good Englishman, to appreciate without having to talk about it. We learn here that "Tarka" was written fourteen times, while "Salar" was set up in page proofs as fast as the publisher could snatch it from the author's typewriter (he has writer's cramp).

The revelation in the book of the viewpoint of England's foremost nature writer living today will come as a surprise to his American friends who, like the present one, have not heard him speak his mind on world subjects. The year of which he is the diarist was one in which England lost two kings, Italy raped an empire with England's tacit consent, and Hitler consolidated much of his power. Hitler is Mr. Williamson's one great enthusiasm—besides farming. No part of the book is so glowingly written as his defense of Nazi Germany. Toward France Williamson is cool or silent, like most Englishmen. For America and things American he expresses no enthusiasm. His pet aversion is the American newspaper correspondent abroad. John Gunther is called names all through the book. Duranty is a nice chap but he can't write. Pacifists and humanitarians are more likely, thinks the author of "Salar," to cause the next war than anyone else. Slowly there emerges a view of this delightful nature writer's mentality as one profoundly affected, like Hitler's, with a war *trauma*.

I hope the next of his books to come my way will be the one about his children with the pictures of them which he has taken. A few exquisite photographs by the author illuminate "Goodbye West Country."

Donald Culross Peattie is the author of "A Prairie Grove," reviewed last week.

Paul Bunyan's Breed

HOLY OLD MACKINAW: A Natural History of the American Lumberjack. By Stewart H. Holbrook. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1938. $2.50.

Reviewed by E. DOUGLAS BRANCH

HIT the high spots of this book, with its conglomerate of gaudy dancers, donkey doctors, bindles, whistle punks, and wobblies; and the high, wide, and unusual will smack you in the eye. You'll remember Jigger Jones in his vermilion underwear, following up a couple of pre-breakfast cupfuls of grain alcohol with a shot of milk of magnesia ("I got to be powerful careful of my stomach; it ain't very strong"); that amiable lady who diddled a crew of forty loggers for eighteen dollars wholesale; the Douglas firs twelve feet at the butt and running three hundred feet toward the clouds; the Portland hotel with six hundred and forty feet of bar-rail, and the brothel with one hundred rooms.

But try a second cutting; and you'll find a coherent story of a migrant, wasteful industry from the Connecticut River uplands and the Maine woods to the Cascade slopes. The saga of logging begins near South Berwick, Maine, in 1631; Bangor flares luridly as the rosin burns, and *pinus strobus* is imprinted on a shilling and then upon a flag. Once over New England for pine, again for spruce; and westward to the momentary glory of Glens Falls and Williamsport. In 1837 Augusta on the Kennebec spawns the sawmill town of Augusta, Michigan; the boss lumbermen and their land-lookers discover the vast night of forest that reaches from the western tip of Lake Erie past the copperlands of Lake Superior, and the first major migration of the loggers is under way. New England capital goes westward with New England bull buckers and sky hookers. Again the stump-covered acres, the daylight unintercepted over what had been timberland; smokestacks on the march, summer loungers with Marshall Field tags on their corduroys. Follow the Columbia into Oregon and Washington, to the biggest timber anybody ever saw. Comes civilization, industrial discontent (there's a grand chapter on the I.W.W.'s), highways, radio. And finally, an AP dispatch from Astoria, anent a golf match last September: "Loggers Vie for Cup."

The author's light touch smooths over a vast amount of grubbing. And the printed record has been well used to bolster and correct the sometimes alcoholic evidence of old-timers. The book is as substantial as a redwood bole, enlivening as a willow withe, and meaty as a Georgia pecan. It is recommended munching save for those on a proteinless diet.

E. Douglas Branch is professor of history at the University of Pittsburgh.

FROM THE JACKET DESIGN OF "HOLY OLD MACKINAW"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The BOWLING GREEN by Christopher Morley

Mandarin on the Prairie

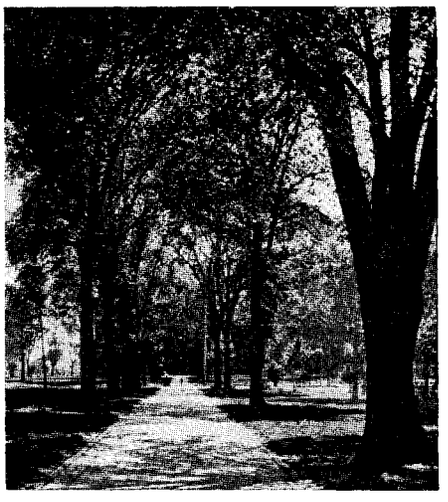
Galesburg, Illinois

I PROMISED, O Son of Heaven (writes the Old Mandarin), to report my adventures. In a tax-palanquin on the way to Grand Central I saw the notice *Sit Back and Relax.* That, I said, shall be my motto for this journey. I have tried to observe it.

In the 20th Century train, for instance, solitary in the clublike car I prolonged one scottish almost to Albany. News in the papers was unpleasant, and I sought comfort in admiring the changes of dark and silver on Hudson's River. The world was scarcely large enough to contain my curiosity. At Philipse Manor I thought of a young man I once knew who was a descendant of Mary Philipse. If it had not been for George Washington and his rebels, he told me, he would have inherited most of Yonkers. Instead of that he is now an interpreter for the League of Nations at Geneva. So I thought internationally. Memel, much in the news, is important, I realized, because it has been sung about for so long in the German song *Deutschland über Alles.* It is dangerous to sing about things. These North Americans will never be warlike because they have no anthem that can be sung.—My sleeping car, by the way, was called *Old Manse* which I interpreted as Old Man's. Always I find suggestion in the names of this exciting country. Aboard the *Denver Zephyr,* that beautiful argent express from Chicago, my car must have been named by the Pullman porter. It was *Silver Tip.*

I was thinking of Hobbes's *Leviathan,* one of the few books that really impressed my youth. I quote inexactly, but that wise mandarin said: War does not consist only of battles or campaigns but all the time during which the will to peace is not evident. Reading your press, I saw that in their opinion the world was practically at war; and the papers were doing their best to hurry it on. The Polish-Lithuanian situation was soon to expire; and every news editor seemed trying to exert us to a frenzy. Buried on the inside page 2 was a dispatch from Mandarin Hoover, who had just made a tour of European capitals. He said he saw no probability of war in a near future; but this story would not sell papers; it was carefully interred.

I felt the approaches of anger, but Sat Back and Relaxed. This is the Equinox, I remembered; the time when light resumes supremacy over darkness; the interval between Federal and State income taxes. Between those two duties to government let me do duty to self. In the lounge car of the *Zephyr,* riding into a prairie sunset, it is easy to fall into a muse. The coolie turns on the radio and the folk songs of America come through. *What Are You Doing the Rest of Your Life?* asked some singer, and made me a little anxious. Then some dialogue was talked; I scarcely listened at first, for I have always been grieved by the comedians of kilocycle. But presently, to my amazement, I found myself laughing. It was about some American mandarin preparing for a journey; his helpers were packing for him and arranging his affairs; and he inquired if his hat box was in order. Yes, they said, but be careful how you open it. Why so, he asked. They explained they thought he might be hungry on his travel so they had thoughtfully cooked some Jello in it for him; but they had forgotten to take out his hat first. I laughed, I confess; and



KNOX COLLEGE

learned from neighbors (who were studying some business graphs that had a nasty-looking sag) that this much put-upon mandarin was Mr. Jack Benny. I had marked that my young fry often praised this philosopher, but I live so remote that I had not heard him before. He has the true Buddhist humor; he knows that any human accessory that attempts to assume too much dignity becomes comic thereby: for instance hats, winter underwear, and feet. And if the silk hats of diplomacy were converted to the concoction of jelly, much might be gained, perhaps.

Here at this pleasant college town I arrived in a sudden warmth of spring. Your climate, intemperate as your journalism, had burst a crisis upon us. My first two days were of summer, then we went back to frost. Now I am better acclimated, and beginning to weave for myself my usual web of tentative philosophies based upon accidental observation. At the house of a friendly magistrate we played a game called Categories. My score was only 73, whereas the indigenous mandarin's rose as high as 89. Are they too prompt at categories, I wondered? Is it perhaps a dangerous habit? A student asks me, how does So and so (an author) preserve The Unities in his book? I had forgotten about The Unities. Write at once, O Son of Heaven, and tell me what they may be, lest our Chinese learning be shamed.

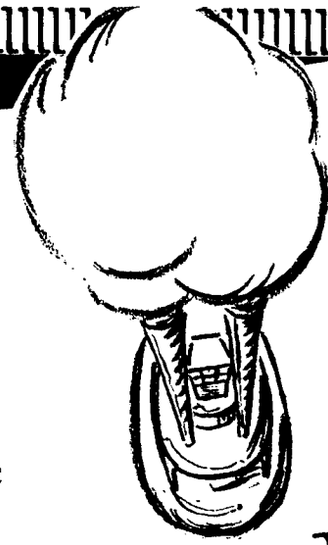
Sit Back and Relax, I murmured to myself; and reminded my class that there was a great American philosopher called Sitting Bull. The only mandarins of this land who got very far did so by sitting much: Walt Whitman, and Thoreau perhaps? Santayana perhaps we can scarcely reckon American? But I am only (as they say) thinking aloud. I wished to refresh my memory of some literary history and was pleased to see announced on a bulletin board the College Date Bureau. I went innocently to ascertain my chronology, but found it was a social clearing house to assure the scholars of personable young women for the Junior Prom. They promised me, if desired, "A Date that Rates."

This institution is honored in memory with an episode of Abraham Lincoln, a "joint debate" (so a tablet tells me) he had with one Douglas. The tablet is in the vigorous lapidary style of John Finley, another of their notable mandarins. A remarkable succession of men of letters had been associated with the college, from the days of Eugene Field down to Jonathan Latimer; many of them were humorists and did not graduate. But neither did Shelley from Oxford. The ancient brick building, cunningly restored, where Abraham Lincoln spoke, is beautifully approached by parallels of great elms; it preserves a room in the exact furniture and aroma of the college's youth. In that room I was pleased to find two handsome old volumes of the great Dr. Johnson's *Lives of the Poets,* one of the world's most amusing books. How often I think of his remark, concerning Pope's success of sensation, "A cat hunted for his musk is the emblem of a wit winded by booksellers." This gives me my own kind of amusement; the more privately delicious in that it is likely to amuse few others.

There are here many pleasant prospects for thought; the most gallant memorial, which is placed as suggestion before the dormitory of the young ladies, is a statue of Mother Bickerdyke, a nurse in the Civil War, of whom the great mili-

(*Continued on page* 20)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



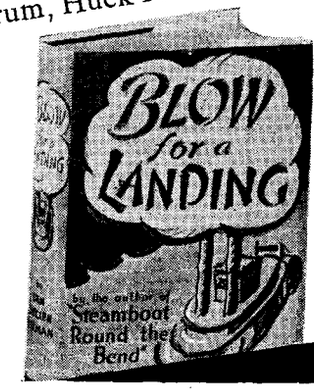
the best river novel since Huckleberry Finn

BEN LUCIEN BURMAN

Blow for a Landing

THE ADVENTURES of Willow Joe in a land where yesterday exists today. A Mississippi saga, rich in river lore, picturesque characters and real American humor, by the author of "Steamboat 'Round the Bend."

WILLOW JOE joins that American portrait gallery which includes David Harum, Huck Finn, and other favorite sons." — *Carl Carmer*



"A GREAT adventure in the discovery of American folkways . . . Engrossing both as a story and as Americana." — *Marc Connelly*

"THE GREATEST story of a flood since Genesis. It has all succeeding floods laid by the heels." — *Blanche Colton Williams*

$2.50

Other *new books* you will want to read

The Strongest Son

By BARBARA B. STEVENS

A rich and satisfying story of New England village life by the author of "Walk Humbly." $2.50

The Single Hound

By MAY SARTON

"A beautiful young book with a rare understanding of age. It has a dewy beauty of its own. So many books to the tired reviewer sound like so many others. In 'The Single Hound' a fresh voice speaks." — *Lewis Gannett*

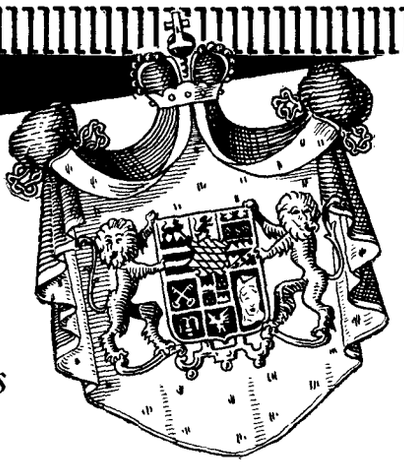
"In this beautiful and distinguished first novel, May Sarton has created a little world of some half dozen people and given them rich, bountiful life." — *New York Times* $2.50

The Big Firm

By AMABEL WILLIAMS-ELLIS

"Distinguished, passionate . . . tonic and richly human . . . hot off the oven of our own time." — *New York Times* $2.50

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



descendant of 12 emperors fights for democracy

PRINCE HUBERTUS ZU LOEWENSTEIN

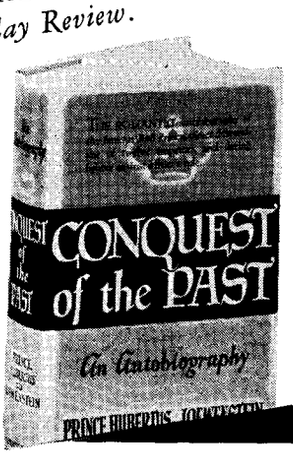
Conquest of the Past

THE LIFE story of a German Prince brought up in feudal splendor in an Austrian castle, a leader of Republican forces in the fight against Hitler; now an exile in America.

"A PROFOUNDLY moving tale of our times." — *James Frederick Green in the Saturday Review.*

"FINELY written, this superb autobiography makes a two-fold appeal. As a romance of revolution, mingling humor with tragedy, it can be read for the sheer fascination of the story. It is also a contribution to history." — *P. W. Wilson in the New York Times.*

"AN EXCEPTIONALLY interesting first-hand account of active participation in some of the most dramatic events of our times." — *Herschel Brickell in the New York Post*



$3.50

Houghton Mifflin Company

Be Loved No More

The Life of Fanny Burney

By ARTHUR BERNON TOURTELLOT

A highly readable biography the author of "Evelina"; her sudden rise to fame, her friendships with the great, her impetuous love affair. Illustrated

$3.50

Hello America!

By CESAR SAERCHINGER

"Cesar Saerchinger invented a new and exciting kind of journalism — radio transmission and interpretation of news across the Atlantic. His book is brilliant and original." — *John Gunther*

"Cesar Saerchinger has come into actual contact with most of the leaders who have shaped the fate of nations during the past two decades, and he can project the dynamic events of the present against the background of that experience." — *Dorothy Thompson*

Illustrated, $3.50

Young Emerson Speaks

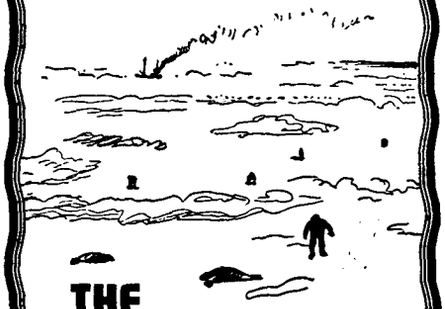
Edited by ARTHUR CUSHMAN McGIFFERT

Twenty-five unpublished discourses on many subjects by Ralph Waldo Emerson.

$3.00

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The book of the year. A book I shall read again and again. It made me tingle within."
—PETER FREUCHEN, author of *Arctic Adventure.*



THE SEALERS
by PETER TUTEIN

"An authentic and vivid account of one of the few primitive and hair-raisingly dangerous peaceful occupations that a safety-first machine age has left for men to follow," writes ROCKWELL KENT of this exciting chronicle of the men who make their living in the Polar Sea.

"Its pages capture to an amazing degree that spirit of companionship of men living dangerously in far places," adds REAR ADMIRAL E. BYRD, and CLIFTON FADIMAN recommends it in *The New Yorker* as a "fresh, eager little book." Illustrated with line drawings. $2.50

SPARROW FARM
THE NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "LITTLE MAN, WHAT NOW?"
HANS FALLADA

"Here is the rarest of fictions, a fairy tale for grown-ups." — *Saturday Review.* "As beautiful as anything we had in our childhood from the Grimms." — *Chicago News.* $2.00

Coming April 8th
THE WAYWARD PILGRIMS
The New Novel by the Author of THE ISLANDS
GERALD WARNER BRACE

At all bookstores.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS • NEW YORK

Behind the Mikado

THE LAST GENRO. By Bunji Omura. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1938. $3.50.

Reviewed by CARL CROW

IF the perennial political troubles of his country would give him time to undertake such a task, Prince Saionji might write memoirs which would be of absorbing interest. Born in the year that gold was discovered in California, he was nine years old when Japan signed the treaty with America, the first treaty ever made with a Western power. Japan then abolished the Shogunate, restored the emperor, and embarked on the program of Westernization which was carried out so successfully. A great deal of the credit for this successful achievement is due to the counsel of the genro, a group of wise and public spirited men who advised the young emperor Meijii and helped him compose the many feudalistic schisms which often threatened to wreck the unity of the country. The body included the great names of Ito, Yamagata, and Saionji. The young Emperor grew to manhood and died, but the genro continued their important functions. When one of them died, no successor was appointed and the survivors carried on. One by one they passed away; Saionji is the only survivor.

For more than ten years he alone has been responsible for the selection of a new premier every time it has been necessary to form a new cabinet. So great is his power and influence that, though still alive, he enjoys in Japan an almost legendary fame. His death, which cannot be long delayed, will doubtless create a crisis in Japan comparable to that which would be caused by the death of the emperor himself.

In "The Last Genro," Saionji's fellow countryman, Bunji Omura, has attempted a fictionized story of the life of this great man. The mechanism has been to introduce page after page of conversations which are set down with the appearance of accuracy and often the tediousness which characterizes the *Congressional Record*. The Japanese officials talk about everything from the brothel system of Japan to the Washington Treaty. They are garrulous and trivial and in the midst of discussions of affairs of state will stop to gossip about Prince Saionji's latest mistress. To the uninitiated this may sound like careless writing; but it isn't, for that is the way Japanese do talk, and the author has been brutally frank in exposing the foibles and the weaknesses of his own countrymen. Unfortunately it makes difficult reading. More than a hundred different Japanese men and women appear in the conversations. The text merely gives the names of these men; they are listed in a biographical dictionary at the end of the volume. But those who read the book carefully will get an accurate picture of Japanese official life, of the petty disputes and personal animosities which rock the political seas of Japan. It is as revealing as a diary which was not written for publication.

Unfortunately in the mass of detail the life of Prince Saionji does not stand out in very clear relief. No man alive today has led a more interesting and colorful life or played a more important part in the life and affairs of his country. The story of his life should be one of fascinating interest without the artificial aid of fictionization. It is to be hoped that Bunji Omura or some other Japanese author will tell this story.

Carl Crow, author of "Four Hundred Million Customers" and the forthcoming "Master Kung," a life of Confucius, was at one time business manager of the Tokyo Japan Advertiser.

The Bowling Green

(*Continued from page* 17)

tary officer Sherman said, "She outranks me." Across the street from my pagoda is a tablet marking the invention of the first mechanical corn-planter. There has been much corn planted here since; and it interests me to remember that in Oxford also, which I visited so many years ago, one of the important streets was called the Cornmarket. A college is well established on a sound cereal basis; and needs also, as the great Mandarin Chaucer would have said, an occasional Lollard to sow cackles of doubt in the clean young corn. To this we strive; and in one classroom vented an impromptu notion: that America was founded by those who were attempting to flee the wickedness of the English stage. It is the more interesting to note how even in the remotest champaigns the theatre still pursues them. Those who were pressed too hard by growing liberalism—for instance an ancient dominie of this foundation who tried to forbid the trains running on Sunday—fled away and began other institutes of greater severity. That such still exist, and multiply, is proved by a circular before me, advertising a rival Illinois college where "The worldly amusements and such practices as smoking are excluded." Happily that is here not so. I have sometimes wondered whether uniformity of landscape compensates by diversity of religious belief?

But these remarks are obviously jejune; the Son of Heaven will only regard them as exploratory. Here where any seeker of truth and laughter is so kindly welcomed your servant would prefer to think more and speak less. The water of this prairie savors oddly to the visitor; due perhaps to deep deposits of coal underground. So also does new doctrine taste sharply on the tongue.

I shall make many errors in my experiment as magistrate. But, as a visiting mandarin said, many a pawn must perish that the Game of Kings may proceed. I am content to be a pawn, and be taken, if the great game go on.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

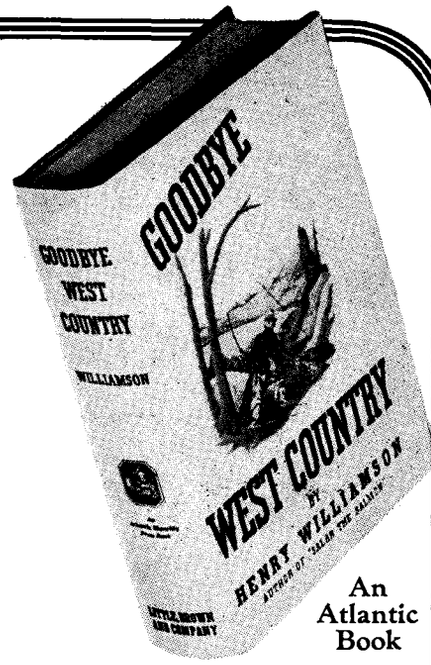
"By one of the best, possibly the best of modern writers on natural history"
—NEW YORK TIMES

GOODBYE WEST COUNTRY

By Henry Williamson

Author of "Salar the Salmon"

"Was ever naturalist's view keener in its far and near sight than Mr. Williamson's? From earth to sky, from sky back to earth it ascends and descends. It is at home everywhere and in all directions."—*Edwin Francis Edgett in Boston Transcript.* $3.00



An Atlantic Book

A Historical Novel of The Sea

SHIP OF THE LINE

By C. S. Forester

"Exciting, realistic, packed with grand naval action."—*New Yorker.* "It is a tour de force to recreate such a man as Captain Hornblower and to give such a lifelike picture of the war (Napoleonic) in Spain."—*William McFee.* $2.50

About Julia Whose Daughter Was A Lady

THE NUTMEG TREE

By Margery Sharp

"What a girl! In trapeze act or drawing room she's just Julia and she's marvelous."—*Ina Claire.* She's delicious, she's delightful, she's Julia and I love her."—*Gertrude Lawrence.* $2.50 **48th Thousand**

MY FATHER:

AN INTIMATE PORTRAIT OF DWIGHT MOODY

By Paul D. Moody

"Really has an American apple-pie flavor. A happy picture of a beloved patriarch, a chuckling, colloquial-tongued, kindly preacher . . . who liked good food, loved good horses, 'economized' by buying his suspenders by the gross."—*Lewis Gannett.* $1.75

PERSONS IN HIDING

By J. Edgar Hoover

The Chief of all the G-Men rips the Robin Hood aura from some of our most notorious criminals in a book that is "enormously readable, in deadly earnest and needs to be widely read."—*Christopher Morley in Book-of-the-Month Club News.* $2.50 **11th Thousand**

BOW DOWN TO WOOD AND STONE

By Josephine Lawrence

SINCLAIR LEWIS says: "Josephine Lawrence, an exceedingly, important and interesting novelist . . . in revealing what emotion-ruled men and women think they are about, when they are really about something far less pink and golden, does not forget that the first task of a novelist is to tell a story." $2.50 **20th Thousand**

THE CITADEL

246th Thousand!

DR. CRONIN'S NOVEL ABOUT DOCTORS

$2.50

A DICTIONARY OF ENGLISH SYNONYMS

By Richard Soule

Edited by

Alfred D. Sheffield, M. A.

A completely revised edition of the simplest, easiest-to-use book of its kind. In "Soule's" you simply turn to the word that's *like* the one you want and the one you want is right next to it. $3.50

LITTLE, BROWN & CO. PUBLISHERS, BOSTON

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A NEW POEM BY A

"MUST" BOOKS

The book about Russia

This moving autobiography has prompted the praise of hundreds of critics, including Dorothy Thompson's: "Of all the books on Russia written by Americans thus far, this seems to me the most important and most moving."

ASSIGNMENT IN UTOPIA
by Eugene Lyons

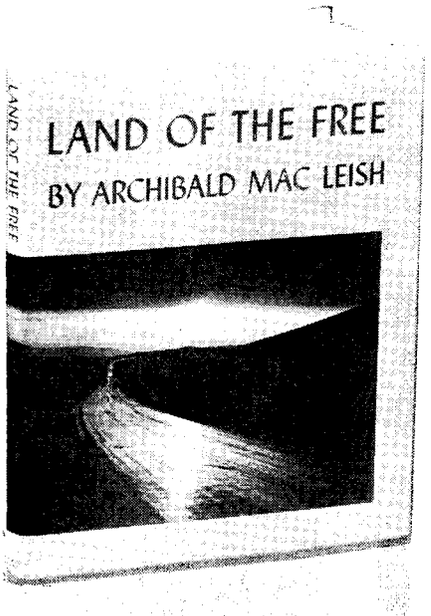
8th big printing, $3.50

The funny book

The adventures of Hyman in night school are universally beloved. Harold Nicolson writes in England: "Why is it that I should have been so delighted by it? It is the sort of book that in general I detest. Yet I love it dearly. Why is this?"

The Education of H*Y*M*A*N K*A*P*L*A*N
by Leonard Q. Ross

10th big printing, $2.00



LA

This
pho
by
tod
and
of t

Celia

This wise, amusing, and somewhat wicked novel is winning new readers for

E. H. YOUNG

who is already celebrated for those delightful novels, "William" and "Miss Mole."

SOCIAL COMEDY—"Miss Young has perfected the art of gentle social comedy. Her characters, sketched in unobtrusively with a fine, dry brush, take shape in the end so completely that one wonders how the trick has been turned."—*N. Y. Times.*

JANE AUSTEN—"It has the tentative, balanced, forgiving, chuckling wisdom which only Jane Austen had."—*Lewis Gannett, N. Y. Herald Tribune.*

EXTRAORDINARY—"There are dozens of facets to this extraordinary novel . . . Persons who read it will go on stubbornly, season after season, recommending it to their friends."—*N. Y. Sun.*

2nd big printing, $2.50

If you have a friend who is
HURTING HIMSELF BY HIS BEHAVIOR

who is irritable or highly nervous; who thinks he's ill most of the time; who is drinking too much, or worrying over his bad luck; who is unhappy in business or at home; and *who cannot see it, or know why it is, or what to do about it*—

SEE THAT HE READS

MAN AGAINST HIMSELF

by DR. KARL A. MENNINGER
author of THE HUMAN MIND

This eminent psychiatrist has written a book on the fundamental problem—*Can self-defeat be conquered?* It develops all possible aids against this ancient enemy of mankind.

OPINIONS

"To me it is one of the most absorbing books I have happened to read in years . . . What Dr. Menninger says seems true because one recognizes one's own experience now for the first time co-ordinated and given shape."—*Joseph Wood Krutch, The Nation.*

"A tremendously moving study and a deeply practical book."—*Cleveland Press.*

"Instructive and enlightening to every intelligent lay person."—*Dr. A. A. Brill.*

"It will leave you with a jubilant conviction of reason beyond chaos and a sort of crusading determination to make your cousins and your children and your aunts share its wisdom . . . It will shoot a beam into the black corners of your own unexplored or unhappy experience."—*The Forum.*

2nd big printing. At all bookstores, $3.75

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHIBALD MAC LEISH

D OF THE FREE

pposite of a book of poems illustrated by
1s. It is a book of photographs illustrated
1. 88 full-page photographs of America
ide for this gifted American poet a rare
1 setting for his "sound track." Surely one
beautiful and unusual books of the year.
$3.00

---

by the author of ASYLUM

Let Seabrook introduce you to the 40,000,000 Johns, Jakes, Tonys, Mikes, Olafs, and Evas who are our neighbors here in America. "He turns the slow bubbling of America's melting pot into drama."—*Robert Van Gelder, N. Y. Times.*

THESE FOREIGNERS
by William Seabrook

2nd printing, $2.50.

Memoirs of His Youth

"Every new book from Harold Nicolson is, for those who have read his biographies, an increasing delight. HELEN'S TOWER is a development of his historical attitude and an amplification of his biographical technique." —*Lincoln Kirstein, The Nation.*

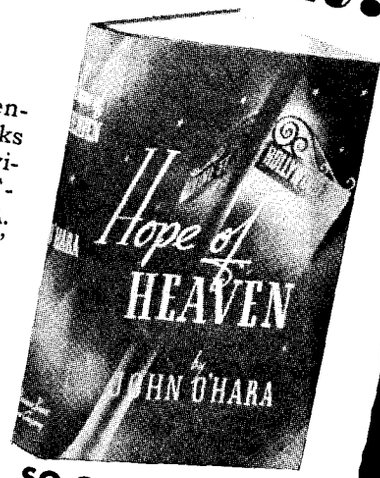
HELEN'S TOWER
by Harold Nicolson

2nd printing. Illus., $3.50.

Like a streak!

BRILLIANT
"A swift-paced, keen-edged story that packs the same punch so evident in APPOINTMENT IN SAMARRA. The dialog is brilliant."
—*United Press.*

FEW OTHERS
"Few other writers have a better ear, a crisper style, a swifter punch."
—*Louis Kronenberger, N. Y. Times.*



BETTER READ IT
"Mr. O'Hara can write like a streak . . . Better read HOPE OF HEAVEN. It's got some fine things in it."
—*Clifton Fadiman, The New Yorker.*

SO GOOD
"O'Hara's new novel is swift, honest, and savagely unreticent . . . His writing is so good that people let the world's masterpieces go unread while they tell him what's wrong with it."
—*Charles Poore, N. Y. Times.*

John O'Hara's HOPE OF HEAVEN

by the author of APPOINTMENT IN SAMARRA $2.00

Not since AXEL'S CASTLE ha there been such a stir about a book of literary criticism.

THE TRIPLE THINKERS

ESSAYS ON PAUL ELMER MORE, PUSHKIN, A. E. HOUSMAN, FLAUBERT, HENRY JAMES, JOHN JAY CHAPMAN, SAMUEL BUTLER, AND BERNARD SHAW

BY

EDMUND WILSON

"A distinguished critic at his best."
—N. Y. TIMES

A NATURAL CRITIC—"Among contemporary literary men, Edmund Wilson is a natural critic in the way that some writers are natural poets. He turns experience into critical formulations as poets turn them into verse."—*Time Magazine*

EASILY OUR BEST—"He writes the best essay that has been done on the central problem of Henry James's work . . . Mediating between our ideas for the future and our literature of the past, Mr. Wilson is easily our best critic of the present."
—*Peter Monro Jack, N. Y. Times*

$2.75

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Amen Corner

"Petits moutons, gagnez la plaine,
Fuyez les bois, crainte des loups;
Je ne puis me garder moi-même,
Comment vous garderai-je tous?"
Chanson Bocagère.

Professor Arnold Toynbee placed these apt verses on the title-page of the *Survey of International Affairs, 1936,*[1] the most recent of the annual treasuries of contemporary history which so many students and reviewers have pronounced "indispensable." They are even more apt in 1938.

"Watch Czechoslovakia!"[2] is the cry on all sides, as *Britain Faces Germany,*[3] the *Intermission in Europe*[4] seems to be drawing to a close and *Zero Hour*[5] is approaching. On the sidelines *Catalonia Infelix*[6] bears the brunt of *The Spanish Tragedy.*[7]

On the other side of the world *China and Japan*[8] continue their struggle. The method of *International Sanctions*[9] seems at the present juncture impractical.

In the dark state of world affairs it is good to come across a chapter in *Intermission in Europe,* which Eugene Lyons says is "an honest, straightforward summary of twenty years of intensive foreign reporting that deserves the cheers of other foreign correspondents," (and "fascinating reading"), called "Why There Won't Be War." And Mr. Bartlett, who has observed almost every important event in Europe since (and including) the Peace Conference, knows what he is talking about. (He also knows how to tell amusing and irreverent stories about historical personages and about himself.)

"Watch Czechoslovakia!" has a more alarming sound, but serious as the situation painted by Mr. Freund is, he is careful to say that it is not true "that war in Central Europe is all but inevitable." "Between Germany and Czechoslovakia war is not the only possible solution. It is not even the most likely solution."

With a sigh of relief we turned to a delighted perusal of *Elysian Fields,*[10] "A Dialogue in which Goethe, Mary Stuart, Voltaire, Napoleon, Karl Marx, and President Washington Hold Discourse on Present Events, Discuss Fascism and Communism and the Organic Unity of Healthy Societies and Examine the Evil Effects of the Cinematograph (otherwise known as the Moving Pictures) on the Peace of Nations as well as the Causes of America's Reluctance to Join the League of Nations, to this effect calling from their slumbers the spirit of a film actress asleep on the edge of her swimming-pool in Beverly Hills and the spirit of a senator (fortunately unknown) asleep on the edge of a debate on the Capitol Hill, the first being as thrilled at seeing General Washington in his (astral) flesh as the second is awed and perplexed at hearing him in his living spirit, by Salvador de Madariaga, a Spaniard by birth, a world-citizen by conviction." (All of this is actually on the title-page!)

THE OXONIAN.

(1) $14.00. (2) By Richard Freund. $1.50. (3) By A. L. Kennedy. $1.50. (4) By Vernon Bartlett. $2.75. (5) *Zero Hour: Policies of the Powers.* By Richard Freund. $2.50. (6) By E. Allison Peers. $3.00. (7) By E. Allison Peers. $2.50. (8) Information Section, Royal Institute of International Affairs. 75c. (9) Report of a Study Group, Royal Institute of International Affairs. $5.00. (10) $1.00.

What's the World Coming to?

(*Continued from page* 4)

of the future and leads all but the rocket in general acceptance as certain soon to be with us. For its origins, one must, I suppose, go back to the Golem and "Frankenstein," but these precursors of the scientific tale represent not so much an effort to foretell what course the future will take as one logically to work out the result should it take an indicated course. They remove the "if" by one stage. The thinking-machine or automatic man of contemporary literature, on whose ultimate appearance so many authors are agreed (notably Langdon-Davies in "A Short History of the Future" and Lord Birkenhead in another non-fiction book, "The World in 2030 A.D."), always post-dates and nearly always traces to Karel Capek's "R.U.R."—which, by the way, is second only to "When the Sleeper Wakes" in its influence on the pulps.

The idea behind all these stories is this: if certain calculating machines and certain working machines (the Fourdrinier, for example) can already outdo the human brain and human hand in dealing with the complex variables of higher mathematics and their application in industry, it is quite possible that machines will be built to accommodate still more variables until they reproduce the processes of human thought and action, while eliminating the causes of our errors. The theme is a favorite one among the German school of future authors, some of whose works have attained considerable success in translation. In von Hannstein's "Farm of Wenzel Aporius," a gigantic tropical farm runs itself automatically; in von Harbou's "FP-1 Does Not Answer," a transatlantic air line accomplishes the same feat.

At this point, however, we once more encounter the prophets of doom. Several authors, notably Miles J. Breuer ("Paradise and Iron"), A. Merritt ("The Metal Monster"), and John W. Campbell, Jr. ("The Infinite Brain"), point out that such a mechanical mind, being without the emotional impedimenta of the human brain, would be capable of eliminating from the world the weaker species and willing to do so.

Once more we have reached a future far removed, as one must in such a consideration as this. Science fiction writers are not deeply interested in the type of daily existence that lies before us, the imagination once set free tending to ride altogether above such mundane matters. Yet perhaps the incidentals they mention are the most interesting of all.

What then, will the daily life of the future be like, as seen from the present? Men will dress in shorts and women in something like one-piece bathing suits, with both sexes wearing cloaks around the shoulders (McHarg—"After Worlds Collide"; MacClure—"Ark of the Covenant"; Serviss—"The Second Ark," and many others). They will eat vegetables grown in trays in the cellar under sodium-vapor lamps, and synthetic beefsteaks that never saw a cow, but were grown from samples like the immortal chicken-heart at the Rockefeller Institute, according to a good many prophets of fiction and also according to Lord Birkenhead, who worked out his predictions without the hampering necessity of fitting them into the frame of a story, and is, therefore, possibly more accurate.

Marriage will be abolished (all the left-wing thinkers are insistent upon this point, on which they find themselves in curious agreement with Bernard Shaw); so will smoking and probably alcohol (Bellamy, Lord Birkenhead, and oddly, David Lasser, who tried to reform humanity with literature before forming the Union of the Unemployed to accomplish the same result by direct action). Television and the small roof-landing airplane are commonplaces of this type of story, but nobody seems to have thought of either before Marconi and the Wrights, who made both developments obviously possible.

Nobody, however, seems to think much of the future of literature but Bellamy in "Looking Backward," which is doubly suspect for its Utopianism and the fact that the fifty years he allowed for the attainment of his perfect social state have already elapsed. The writers in the little "Today and Tomorrow" series are of the general opinion that the only literary art destined for long survival is poetry; Langdon-Davies never mentions the subject; and as far as your correspondent has been able to discover, books appear in just one fictionized prophecy. That one is George Allan England's "Darkness and Dawn," and in it the only book remaining to a world which has sunk into barbarism after one of the usual catastrophes is a copy of the Encyclopedia Britannica, printed on nickel and buried in a vault under Storm King mountain.

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Shakespeare's
PHILOSOPHICAL PATTERNS

By WALTER CLYDE CURRY

244 pp. 8vo. Cloth. $2.75

Order from your bookseller or direct from

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY PRESS
UNIVERSITY, LA.

A descriptive catalogue will be sent on request

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Become a Charter Subscriber to a new Book Service which offers

BOOKS *at the price of* MAGAZINES

WHETHER you read books, buy books or rent books, it will pay you to find out about this amazing new low-cost book service. You can become a charter subscriber on a six-months' trial basis. See the special free offer below.

WHAT YOU GET

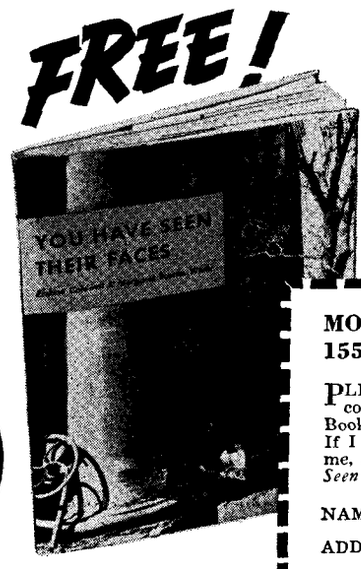
1. GOOD BOOKS on vital subjects by authors who really have something to say. Each volume is full-length, library size, and specially printed and bound for subscribers only. The first two books to be offered will be YOU CAN'T *DO* THAT by *George Seldes* (whose *You Can't Print That* was a nation-wide *best seller!*) and I LIKE AMERICA by *Granville Hicks* (a thrilling book by a distinguished critic). Now you can *own* books like these for no more than it costs to *rent* them.

2. FREE, *a Magazine!* In addition to the books, you will also get, *without extra charge*, a six-months' subscription to a new kind of magazine produced by the Editors of Modern Age Books.

3. FREE, *extra dividends!* Besides the magazine, you will also get free book dividends from time to time.

WHAT IT COSTS

No more than it costs to *rent* books like these, no more than you now pay for a magazine!



But don't decide now!

Let us send you a Brochure illustrated by *Lynd Ward* which tells the complete story of this unique plan of book distribution. To reward you for reading this brochure we, in turn, will set aside in your name a free gift copy of The Modern Age edition of YOU HAVE SEEN THEIR FACES by *Erskine Caldwell* and *Margaret Bourke-White*, a magnificent book illustrated with 75 photographs which was published originally at $5.00. If you decide, after reading the brochure, to become a Charter Subscriber your gift copy of *You Have Seen Their Faces* will be sent to you at once, *absolutely free.*

SEND NO MONEY

Just mail this coupon today and a copy of *You Have Seen Their Faces* will be reserved in your name. It will be sent to you *absolutely free* if you decide to become a Charter Subscriber.

MODERN AGE BOOK SERVICE
155 East 44th Street, New York **Dept. 1104**

PLEASE send me, without obligation of any kind, a free copy of the *Lynd Ward Brochure* describing your new Book Service which offers books at the price of magazines. If I decide to become a Charter Subscriber you will send me, *absolutely free*, the Modern Age edition of *You Have Seen Their Faces*.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW ON EXHIBITION
WEEKDAYS 9-6 • SUNDAY 2-5
AT THE
AMERICAN ART
ASSOCIATION
ANDERSON
GALLERIES • INC.
[MITCHELL KENNERLEY, PRES.]
FIFTY-SEVENTH STREET AND
MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

THE
CORTLANDT
F. BISHOP
LIBRARY

PART ONE [A-H]

SOLD BY ORDER OF THE
EXECUTORS

The largest and most important library to be sold at auction since the Robert Hoe sale.

Part One comprises 1,091 lots and includes:

Superb and matchless illuminated manuscripts.

Charles Dickens' public-reading books, the identical copies read from by the author, bearing his numerous excisions, alterations, and additions, all in his own handwriting.

First editions of Gray's "Elegy," Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe," Hawthorne's "Fanshawe," and other rare and desirable books in English and American literature.

The famous "Blickling Homilies" from the Lothian collection, the only Anglo-Saxon manuscript in America.

Examples of all the great binders from the monastic bindings of the fifteenth century to the modernistic bindings of Legrain.

Books bound for royal and other famous persons.

Sporting books of all kinds, mostly in fine condition.

A magnificent array of illustrated books portraying the history of costume from the earliest times.

An amazing collection of printed Books of Hours.

To be sold by Auction
Tuesday Afternoon & Evening, Wednesday Evening, Thursday Afternoon & Evening, & Friday Evening, April Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, at Two o'Clock and Eight-Fifteen

Illustrated catalogue, 352 pages, price $2 delivered

SALES BY MR. A. N. BADE AND
MR. E. HAROLD THOMPSON

A Reader's Almanac

(*Continued from page* 11)

the life of a young German whose memory spans the exciting and often miserable gap between the beginning of the Great War and the Nazi accession to power. U. S. visit provides contrasting freedom.

APRIL 27th

☞ *Room to Swing a Cat.* How the old wooden-walled Navy operated in a book to delight salt water fans. Lieutenant Bell should receive promotion.

APRIL 28th

☞ *The Public Papers and Addresses of Franklin D. Roosevelt* comprise five volumes annotated by the President himself. Malefactors of Great Wealth are invited to part with fifteen ill-gotten dollars ($13.50 before publication).

APRIL (dates indefinite)

☞ *The Fight for Life.* Paul de Kruif reporting the latest triumphs of the laboratory and decrying difficulty of beneficial dissemination. Book-of-the-Month Club selection for May. ☞ *Designing Women.* Three ladies who know all about it tell how to wear and select clothes. ☞ *Georgian Adventure.* The autobiography of the London publisher who knew everybody when. ☞ *House of All Nations.* Title picked by Christina Stead, clever author of *Salzburg Tales,* for her episodic chronicle of the avaricious vermin concerned in the crash of a Parisian bucket shop. Keen portraiture, confusing cast. ☞ *Architects of Ideas* by Ernest Trattner. The contributions of the world's great theorists, aimed at the shelf containing *Men of Art, Men of Mathematics,* etc. ☞ *Flames Coming Out of the Top* by Norman Collins. Young export clerk, trained meticulously, learns at first hand why Latin-American business men are hazardous credit risks. Highly recommended for U.S.T.B.M.

MAY 2nd

☞ *Listen Little Girl, Before You Come to New York. . . .* Munro Leaf, author of *Ferdinand,* contributes a public service once more. ☞ *Sit down with John L. Lewis.* What that awful man is like when you see him every day. It's C. L. Sulzberger's job.

MAY 3rd

☞ *Morally We Roll Along* by Gay MacLaren, whose happy inspiration it was to record the story of Chautauqua in amusing, anecdotal fashion. ☞ *Trending into Maine* by Kenneth Roberts. Maine as she was and is. Illustrated by N. C. Wyeth in an edition limited to 1,075 copies. Trade edition later in the year. ☞ *This Passion Never Dies* by Sophus Keith Winter, who continues the story of Nebraska immigrant settlers with a novel of second generation Danes battling the depression. ☞ Also note Winifred Holtby's Yorkshire short stories in *Pavements at Anderby,* edited by H. S. Reid and Vera Brittain.

MAY 4th

☞ *Master Kung* in which Carl Crow, of *400,000,000 Customers,* sweeps the dust from a very human Confucius. ☞ *Youth and Sex* by Dorothy Dunbar Bromley and Florence Haxton Britten. Current behavior as disclosed from a questionnaire answered frankly by 1,300 college kids. ☞ *Free Soil* by Rose Wilder Lane. Youngster battles to hold it.

MAY 5th

☞ *"The Great American Novel,"* the story of a young man who hoped to write it, by Clyde Brion Davis, author of *The Anointed.* ☞ *Promenade,* full-bodied historical novel of New Zealand by G. B. Lancaster, who rang the bell some years ago with *Pageant.*

MAY 6th

☞ *American Years* by Harold Sinclair. Growth of an Illinois community from prairie to present.

MAY 10th

☞ *I Lost My Girlish Laughter* by Jane Allen. For light moments, the story of a Hollywood production with full cast including harassed producer, drunken director, and warring wenches. The author (they're guessing out there) obviously has been through it.

MAY 13th

☞ *Begin No Day* by Wellington Roe. Second novel by author of *The Tree Falls South* pictures a current problem of small industry in the situation of a fair-minded Connecticut hat manufacturer shot at from all angles. ☞ *The Story of the CIO* by Ben Stolberg makes it completely a Labor day.

MAY 16th

☞ It is understood Arnold Zweig's concluding novel of the Grischa group will be issued as *The Crowning of a King.*

MAY (dates indefinite)

☞ *Morley's Magnum,* a Christopher Morley omnibus of 1,300 pages which includes, besides the novel *Swiss Family Manhattan,* seven other books of essays, poetry, and plays some of which are out of print in the individual volumes. ☞ *Frost Flower,* a novel of contemporary family drama by a purveyor of expert entertainment, Helen Hull. ☞ *Death on the Installment Plan* by Louis-Ferdi-

(*Continued on page* 34)

Saturday Review of Literature says of

"MOI"

by Marie Chardin

—"A most practical little book to teach American children French.
—A carefully graded text — with subject matter to hold the child's interest.
—It has been approved by leading French Teachers."

$1.50 a copy at all book stores

MARIE CHARDIN
26 East 68th Street, New York City

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ALFRED A. KNOPF *Presents* THE NEW BORZOI BOOKS

Pity for Women

BY HENRY DE MONTHERLANT

A fascinating novel that depicts the psychology of love as perhaps no other man could — except "the outstanding French novelist of the moment." — *London Times.* $2.75

Commander of the Mists

BY D. L. MURRAY

A magnificent historical romance of Scotland, and of a proud, passionate girl who gave all to *Bonnie Prince Charlie* — except her love. 530 pages. $3.00

Run Masked

BY ROBB WHITE

"An unusually truthful picture of colonials in the tropics. An engrossing tale written with real distinction." — *N. Y. Times Book Review.* $2.50

The Clouded Moon

BY MAX SALTMARSH

New thrills are heaped up and running over in this skillful adventure story of violence and vice. *Frank Swinnerton* says: "Its idea is bold, its mystery Wallacian, and its composition abnormally good." 410 pages, $2.50

After Midnight

BY IRMGARD KEUN

A dramatic novel telling what life is like for young people in Nazi Germany today — of particular interest at the moment. $2.00

First-Class Passenger

EDITED BY AUGUST MENCKEN

Stories of ships and ocean voyages recorded by landlubbers of the past, with many curious illustrations from old prints. $3.00

The Wind Changes

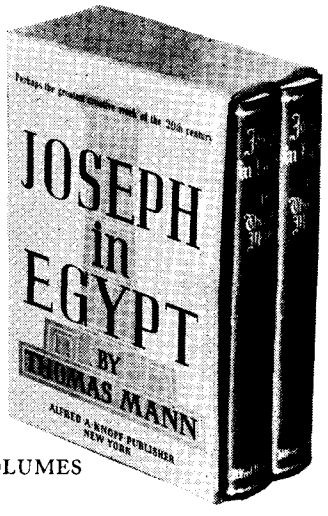
BY OLIVIA MANNING

"Too fine to be popular . . . too original and too distinguished to be overlooked," says Edward Garnett of this vivid story of young rebels in Ireland. $2.50

The Greatest Creative Work of the Twentieth Century

Joseph in Egypt

By Thomas Mann



TWO VOLUMES FIVE DOLLARS

Orpheus in Paris

OFFENBACH AND THE PARIS OF HIS TIME

By S. Kracauer

A biography overflowing with color, with kings and dandies, famous poets, playwrights, actresses and composers. Paris was queen of Europe — and in Paris carnival was king! Offenbach called the tune, while Baudelaire strutted, Louis Phillipe escaped, Napoleon III opened expositions and Zola and Wagner rumbled their deep bass. A delightful pageant of an astonishing era. *Illustrated.* $4.00

ALFRED · A · KNOPF · NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Recommended New Books For Younger Readers

MYSTERY OF THE BROKEN KEY

By *Maristan Chapman.* The Glen Hazard boys and other old friends in an exciting Tennessee mountain story for boys which includes a raging mountain snowstorm and a dark mystery. Illustrated by James C. McKell. $2.00

A STORY OF WATER

By *Augustus Pigman.* Edited by Alice V. Keliher of the Progressive Education Association. The story of water in the everyday life of man, how he has obtained it from earliest days when he lived in a wild state down to the present, and its importance in the development of civilization. Illustrated by Paul Laune. $1.50

BROTHERS OF THE FRONTIER

By *Russell Gordon Carter.* An exciting story of colonial times and the New Hampshire wilderness in the late seventeenth century which tells of the adventures of Owen Lockhart, a young pioneer who formed an enduring friendship with Sewanoc, son of a great Ossipee chieftain. Illustrated by Armstrong Sperry. $2.00

RIVALS ON THE MOUND

By *Ralph Henry Barbour.* A wholesome tale of baseball by every boy's favorite author of sport stories—full of action, containing a baffling mystery and the authentic spirit and atmosphere of a typical American prep school. Illustrated by Charles Czap. $2.00

THE BOY SCOUTS BOOK OF OUTDOOR HOBBIES

Edited by *Franklin K. Mathiews.* Leading authors and experts contribute chapters on their specialties—camping and hiking, golf, baseball, football, and many others—in this interesting volume edited by the Chief Scout Librarian. Illustrated. $2.50

TRICKS ANY BOY CAN DO

By *Joseph Leeming.* Nearly two hundred tricks which can entertain and mystify for hours on end. They are outstanding not only for effectiveness and dramatic quality but for their simplicity of execution and great variety. Illustrated by Ferdinand E. Warren. $2.00

FUN AT HOME

By *Ray J. Marran.* A book that shows young people how to make their own new and original games. Practically all the necessary materials are to be found in every household and the games include those to be played in the house on rainy days as well as those for the backyard. Illustrated by Ferdinand E. Warren. $2.00

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

D. APPLETON-CENTURY COMPANY
35 West 32nd Street, New York

A GOOD many children under eight are familiar with the "Nicodemus" books of Inez Hogan (Dutton). Nicodemus is a very popular little black boy. "Nicodemus and His New Shoes" ($1) is the latest small book in this series, with simple and amusing text and pictures. Lilly Somppi's delicate tinted pictures to Dahris Martin's "Little Lamb" (Harper: $1.50) make it a particularly Springlike contribution, and the story has the lilting repetitions that attract the very young. "Happy Harbor," by George and Doris Hauman (Macmillan: $1.75), is for every child who loves the seashore. More of a story than the others, this features a delightful Massachusetts fishing village that proves full of exciting small adventures. A religious book to be recommended is "Little Saint Agnes" ($1) by Helen Walker Homan (Longmans, Green: $1.50) with charming line drawings. Paul Leyssac's new translation of a number of Hans Christian Andersen's most famous stories in "It's Perfectly True," with a foreword by Hugh Walpole (Harcourt, Brace: $2.50) and new illustrations by Richard Bennett, is particularly worth having. Lowry C. Wimberly has made a new collection of fairy tales glorifying the cats of all countries in "The Famous Cats of Fairyland,"* with illustrative decorations by Nina Barr Wheeler (Dutton: $2.50). But the two imaginative writers for younger children who will most be welcomed are Noel Langley ("The Tale of the Land of Green Ginger"*: Morrow: $2.50) who gives gorgeously in text and color a sequel to the story of Aladdin, with a great sense of nonsense and humor; and J. R. R. Tolkien ("The Hobbit": Houghton Mifflin: $2.50) whose little hobbit people and their strange land (he also illustrates in color) is as remarkable a work of imaginative literature for children to have come from a professor of Anglo-Saxon at Oxford as was "Alice in Wonderland" to have come from such a mathematician as the Reverend Dodgson. "The Hobbit" is both prose and poetry and, above all, gorgeous fancy.

Already Su-Lin, the famous baby Giant Panda, has been written of for adults by her finder, Ruth Harkness, but now her publishers, Carrick & Evans, bring out "The Baby Giant Panda" for children ($2), profusely illustrated from photographs. Or you may prefer a baby elephant. If so, turn to Ruth Manning-Sander's "Elephant," a romance of Burmese Laura (Stokes: $1.50), a romance involving Pannacott's English circus. Which leads us naturally to Bertha Bennet Burleigh's big picture-book with text called "Circus"* (Putnam's: $2.50). Older children will appreciate facts about snakes by an expert, in "The Way of a Serpent," by T. H. Gillespie (McBride: $2.50), and a good dog story for boys by an established writer of many good dog stories is "Barry: The Story of a Wolf Dog" by Thomas C. Hinkle (Morrow: $2).

Two popular adult writers, who collaborate as "Maristan Chapman," furnish a rousing story of the East Tennessee mountains in "Mystery of the Broken Key" (Appleton-Century: $2). Russell Gordon Carter, for the same firm, has a stirring historical tale of whites and Indians in "Brothers of the Frontier" ($2), and Clifton Johnson tells of a nineteenth century lad's voyage from Boston to Sidney, Australia, in "Sailing for Gold" (Putnam's: $2). Boys and girls of from ten to fourteen will appreciate the romance of "He Went with Vasco da Gama,"* by Louise Andrews Kent (Houghton Mifflin: $2), and girls especially, another of Gertrude Crownfield's historical romances, this time set in the old Virginia colony, "Strong Hearts and Bold" (Lippincott: $2). For about the same ages is Emma Gelders Sterne's "Loud Sing Cuckoo" (Dodd, Mead: $2), an unusually attractive tale of Chaucer's England. Boys can turn again to the new Ralph Henry Barbour school story of athletics, this time a baseball-mystery, "Rivals on the Mound" (Appleton-Century: $2), or John R. Tunis's excellent college story of Harvard, "Iron Duke" (Harcourt, Brace: $2), which shows athletics in its proper proportional place.

For some years now Charlie May Simon's Arkansas stories for children have been acclaimed, and now she has a Mexican one, "Popo's Miracle" (Dutton: $2), illustrated by Howard Simon. On the other hand, Eva Knox Evans's "Key Corner"* (Putnam's: $2) deals with Negro children in the South, and "Roundup," edited by Oren Arnold for Banks Upshaw and Company, Dallas, Texas ($2), is a regional anthology of Western material for young readers. The famous fiction writer, Larry Barretto, with his wife Ann Barretto and Bryant Cooper, tells a vivid story of a modern "Hawaiian Holiday" (Dodd, Mead: $2), and we go farther into the past in "The Magic Spear" (Ran-

(*Continued on page* 30)

* The asterisks refer to books not yet published but shortly to appear.

POETRY: A Magazine of Verse

Founded in 1912 by Harriet Monroe

Every month—
the most significant new poetry and poetry criticism.

GEORGE DILLON, *Editor*
JESSICA NELSON NORTH, *Associate Editor*

$3 A YEAR

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY OFFER:
5 Months' Trial Subscription for $1
232 East Erie Street, Chicago, Ill.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FAST COMPANY

By MARCO PAGE

$1,000 Red Badge Mystery Prize Winner

■ "From first page to completely surprising finish, the event of the season for unusual background, hair-trigger action, crackling chatter. Get it!"—*Saturday Review of Literature*

■ "Fully deserves the honor and also a lot of readers of every intellectual species. Mr. Page deserves another prize for the way he has covered the guilty wretch, thus arriving at a real surprise at the finish."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune* $2.00

HELL ON ICE

By Commander EDWARD ELLSBERG

"What a story! . . .

Commander Ellsberg has made a glorious epic of his excellent material which nobody can read uninterested and unmoved. And what a story there is to tell!"—*Herschel Brickell*

■ "I found Commander Ellsberg's book moving and thrilling. My gratitude to him for making a heroic story available to a new generation."—*Christopher Morley* $2.75

An Informal Tour

through the heart of old Virginia, with its present-day restorations, including Williamsburg, Fredericksburg, the James River and Yorktown. *Many pictures and a map.* $3.00

By the Author of
NANTUCKET: The Far-Away Island
ANNAPOLIS: Anne Arundel's Town
Each $3.00

OLD WILLIAMSBURG AND HER NEIGHBORS

By WILLIAM OLIVER STEVENS

"One of the strangest, most beautiful

novels about the Civil War in Spain . . . In no ordinary sense political, it is an extraordinary picture of men and women in a desperate time. The chances are, if you read 'The Painted Bed' once, you will find yourself tempted to read it again without delay." —*The New York Times*

■ "Well-planned and colorfully written. Builds up to an effective and moving conclusion." —*Book-of-the-Month Club News* $2.50

THE PAINTED BED

By HELEN NICHOLSON

The record of a casual journey

through Languedoc, Provence and the Riviera. By slow trains, bus and afoot, the author works his way from the shadows of the Pyrenees along the French coast as far as the Italian frontier. "With its alert observation, its clear and unstratified sense of humanity, it is thoroughly delightful reading. The author has a sharp and sometimes satiric wit, outspoken convictions and a great zest for life. One of the best books that could be placed in the prospective traveler's hands."—*The New York Times.* With photographs and a decorative map 343 pages $3.00

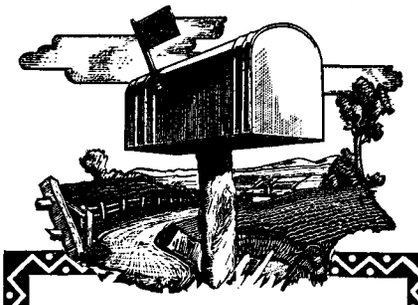
TO MEET THE SPRING

By BASIL COLLIER

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY • 449 FOURTH AVENUE • NEW YORK CITY

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Country Book that has Captured the Country!



RFD

by CHARLES ALLEN SMART

"A genuine new note in American writing. There has been no writing approaching this philosophic note in American literature in several generations. It moved me deeply." — Walter Edmonds, author of *Drums Along the Mohawk.* A Book-of-the-Month Club Selection. $2.50

108th THOUSAND!

MATHEMATICS for the MILLION

by LANCELOT HOGBEN

"It will give many a thrill like that which Keats experienced on first reading Chapman's *Homer.*"
—*The Saturday Review.*

In its second year as a nationwide best seller — and going strong! Illus. $3.75

COMMUNISM, FASCISM OR DEMOCRACY

by EDUARD HEIMANN

A keen analysis of the three principal political systems of our time and a program for safeguarding our own form of government. $2.50

THE NEUROTIC PERSONALITY OF OUR TIME

by KAREN HORNEY, M.D.

"Clear, sanely written, of decided interest to the layman . . . and the psychiatric profession will profit by it."—*N.Y. Times.* $3.00

"BOOKS THAT LIVE"

W·W·NORTON & CO., N.Y.

Royalty and Tragedy

LOUIS XVI AND MARIE ANTOINETTE. During the Revolution. By Nesta H. Webster. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1938. $5.

Reviewed by KATHARINE ANTHONY

PERHAPS it is not fair to expect a mind as hospitable to details as this author's to present original ideas. The second volume of her "Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette," continuing their history "Before the Revolution" onward through their lives "During the Revolution" is a second vivacious array of facts. It unfolds like one of those interminable historical panoramas of one's childhood and with just about the same amount of intellectual background.

The promise made by the author in the preface to her first volume—that she would devote especial attention to the life and personality of Louis XVI—is amply fulfilled in the second volume. His appearance, his behavior, and his mind are fully set forth. The exact places where he stood, physically, mentally, and politically, at each succeeding crisis of the Revolution, are indicated. At no point does the author shirk her assumed task. By thus conscientiously following out the life course of a bore whose continued company few writers have been able to tolerate, Mrs. Webster achieves a signal and deserved reward.

Her version of Marie Antoinette's character adds nothing to the usual portrayal, except in the warmth of her partisanship. There is something touching in the picture of the Queen, with her limited political sense, forcing herself to bend in all directions, to conspire with Mirabeau, with Barnave and Lameth, with Dumouriez. Having diagnosed Louis XVI as a mentally sick man, Mrs. Webster might well have made the whole situation of the hard-pressed Queen much more appealing than it has ever been made before. But she is so deeply concerned with her defense of Marie Antoinette's innocence in relation to Axel Fersen and with the case for the Queen's political loyalty to France that she has neither time nor attention left for anything else. Her preoccupation with these arguments and with her favorite bugaboo, the influence of the Jews and Freemasons on the French Revolution, distract her from the real opportunity of her book.

The Children's Bookshop

(Continued from page 28)

dom House: $2.50) by Louise Crane, a book you should certainly get, consisting of tales dealing with the adventures of China's famous heroes. No less an authority than Lin Yutang writes a foreword for this book, and eminent Chinese artists have illustrated it.

This leaves us with a number of books still to mention, all dealing with fact for the young. Francis E. Benz's biography of "Pasteur, Knight of the Laboratory," is one of the most important (Dodd, Mead: $2). "The King's Daughters," by Lady Cynthia Asquith (Dutton: $2), tells girls of the present little princesses of England. And we think the following titles are sufficiently explanatory of the interesting contents:

"The Beginner's Puppet Book," by Alice M. Hoben. Noble & Noble. $2.
"Chanco, A U. S. Army Homing Pigeon," by Helen Orr Watson. Harpers. $2.
"What the World Eats," by Webster and Polkinghorne. Houghton Mifflin. $2.
"A Story of Water," by Augustus Pigman. Appleton-Century. $1.50.
"Junior Boat Builder," by H. H. Gilmore. Macmillan. $1.25.
"Drawing on Scratch Board for Beginners," by William Kermode. Dutton. $1.
"Fun at Home, How to Make Indoor and Outdoor Games," by Ray J. Marran. Appleton-Century. $2.
"The Child's Story of the Negro," by Jane Dabney Shackelford. Washington, D. C. The Associated Publishers. $1.40.
"Star Dust" (Astrology), by Anne Ellsworth. The Story Book Press, Dallas, Texas.

U.S. 1

"She achieves effects never dreamed of!"

● "She achieves effects the poetic realist of the past never dreamed of. . . . With her first book of poems she was generally admitted to be promising. So satisfactorily does her second volume strengthen the virtues and whet away the weaknesses apparent in her first, that we must place her firmly in a small group of America's best contemporary poets."
—*N. Y. Herald Tribune "Books"*

● "Her images of motion, of the city, of the driven mind and body are distinctly exciting and right. . . . Her best poems in this book are far better than the best in her first."
—*N. Y. Times*

● "Its effect is somewhat like a more passionate 'Spoon River Anthology' . . . not only emotionally but physically stirring."
—*Yale Review*

● "Her writing has sureness and confidence behind it . . . the effect of her examination of American life is to create confidence in a basic power that ought to be used to break the shackles of men."
—Harry Hansen, *N. Y. World-Telegram*

New Poems by
MURIEL RUKEYSER
author of
THEORY OF FLIGHT

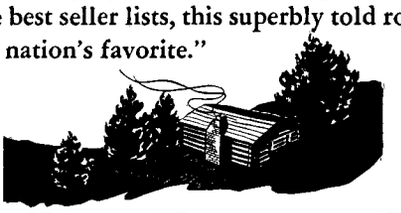
$2, COVICI • FRIEDE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Action at Aquila

by HERVEY ALLEN, author of ANTHONY ADVERSE

"America will love it," prophesied the *Chicago News*. America does! According to all the best seller lists, this superbly told romance of the Civil War is already "the nation's favorite." 369 pages, $2.50



Robin Landing

A play by STANLEY YOUNG

Simple in plot, universal in theme. Its powerful poetry alone "would be enough to maintain interest in the play, even without the sweeping and fundamental emotional conflicts that he provides."—*The Billboard*. $2.00.

by D. E. STEVENSON

Miss Dean's Dilemma

A new engaging heroine by the creator of Barbara Buncle defies her snobbish neighbors to care for the unhappy child of a man who once loved her. $2.00.

Miss Buncle's Book

The delightful story of irrepressible Barbara Buncle whose anonymous novel set the town of Silverstream on its ear. "Its flavor cannot be captured."—*N. Y. Times*. 6th Printing. $2.00.

Miss Buncle Married

Marriage does not subdue the irresistible Miss Buncle. She merely moves to Wandlebury and keeps on hilariously "putting her fingers into other people's pies." 2nd Printing. $2.00.

The Clue in the Mirror

by NIGEL MORLAND

"Fast and amusing. He has provided your money's worth of excitement. . . . The yarn gives one that old Edgar Wallace feeling."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune*. $2.00.

The Anointed

by CLYDE BRION DAVIS

A rattling good book about a seaman who set out to discover "The Big Idea of Everything." A best-seller by a newspaper man who seems destined to become a favorite American author. $2.50.

Katrina

by SALLY SALMINEN

The Swedish Prize Novel that has achieved world-wide fame. "A warm and lovely book, aglow with understanding."—*N. Y. Times*. 367 pages, $2.50.

From Stores of Memory

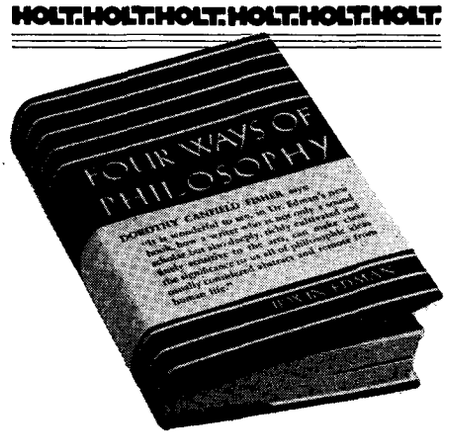
by IRVING BACHELLER

Recollections of a typical American . . . and the friends and events of his long, rich life, including Mark Twain, Salvini, and Frank B. Kellogg. It also includes his hilarious short-story masterpiece "Keeping Up With Lizzie." $2.50.

FARRAR & RINEHART, 232 MADISON AVE., N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·



A noted philosopher illumines the four roads to a philosophical understanding of life . . .

PHILOSOPHY as Logical Faith, as Social Criticism, as Mystical Insight, and as Nature Understood are the four recurrent ways of philosophical thought dealt with by Dr. Edman in his brilliant new book.

One of the best-reviewed books of the year

● "Here at last are golden words from a thoroughly contemporary oracle on the ultimate themes of human life and destiny."—*Harold A. Larrabee,* SATURDAY REVIEW.

● "A brilliant, interpretative study. . . . The intelligent layman will have to go far to find a comparable introduction to the systems of thought whose vital nerves are here so deftly laid bare."—*Sidney Hook,* NATION.

● "Mr. Edman is one of those rarities, a fully qualified schoolman who writes for the worldly reader, is able to relate philosophy to the rest of life, and yet does not offer his readers the pre-digested pap with which the victims of philosophy courses are so frequently served."—*Eliseo Vivas,* NEW REPUBLIC.

● "He is master of that intellectual method which the great humanists of the Renaissance called rhetoric, of the method of making ideas so pellucidly clear that they will carry conviction."—*J. H. Randall, Jr.,* N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE "BOOKS." ($2.00)

Four Ways of Philosophy

by IRWIN EDMAN

author of *The Mind of Paul, Richard Kane Looks at Life,* etc.

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY
257 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·HOLT·

Stories of Conflict

UNCLE TOM'S CHILDREN. By Richard Wright. New York: Harper & Bros. (The Story Press.) 1938. $2.50.

Reviewed by ZORA NEALE HURSTON

THIS is a book about hatreds. Mr. Wright serves notice by his title that he speaks of people in revolt, and his stories are so grim that the Dismal Swamp of race hatred must be where they live. Not one act of understanding and sympathy comes to pass in the entire work.

But some bright new lines to remember come flashing from the author's pen. Some of his sentences have the shocking-power of a forty-four. That means that he knows his way around among words. With his facility, one wonders what he would have done had he dealt with plots that touched the broader and more fundamental phases of Negro life instead of confining himself to the spectacular. For, though he has handled himself well, numerous Negro writers, published and unpublished, have written of this same kind of incident. It is the favorite Negro theme just as how the stenographer or some other poor girl won the boss or the boss's son is the favorite white theme. What is new in the four novelettes included in Mr. Wright's book is the wish-fullfilment theme. In each story the hero suffers but he gets his man.

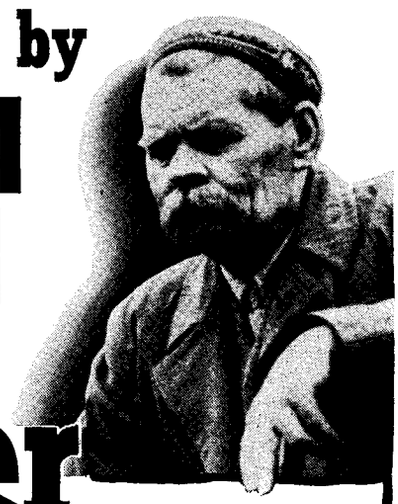
In the first story, "Big Boy Leaves Home," the hero, Big Boy, takes the gun away from a white soldier after he has shot two of his chums and kills the white man. His chum is lynched, but Big Boy gets away. In the second story there is a flood on the Mississippi and in a fracas over a stolen rowboat, the hero gets the white owner of the boat and is later shot to death himself. He is a stupid, blundering character, but full of pathos. But then all the characters in this book are elemental and brutish. In the third story, the hero gets the white man most Negro men rail against—the white man who possesses a Negro woman. He gets several of them while he is about the business of choosing to die in a hurricane of bullets and fire because his woman has had a white man. There is lavish killing here, perhaps enough to satisfy all male black readers. In the fourth story neither the hero nor his adversary is killed, but the white foe bites the dust just the same. And in this story is summed up the conclusions that the other three stories have been moving towards.

In the other three stories the reader sees the picture of the South that the communists have been passing around of late. A dismal, hopeless section ruled by brutish hatred and nothing else. Mr. Wright's author's solution, is the solution of the PARTY—state responsibility for everything and individual responsibility for nothing, not even feeding one's self. And march!

Since the author himself is a Negro, his dialect is a puzzling thing. One wonders how he arrived at it. Certainly he does not write by ear unless he is tone-deaf. But aside from the broken speech of his characters, the book contains some beautiful writing. One hopes that Mr. Wright will find in Negro life a vehicle for his talents.

Zora Neale Hurston is the author of "Their Eyes Were Watching God," a novel of life among her own people.

The Last Novel by MAXIM GORKI

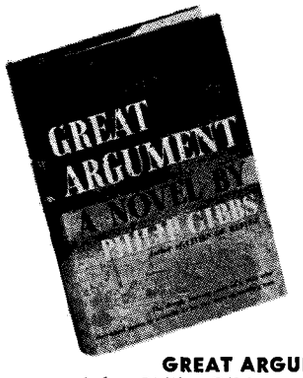


The **Specter**

Into this great book Maxim Gorki has poured the full power and drama of his remarkable creative talents. It tells the story of Clim Samghin, a Russian intellectual, who has appeared in other Gorki novels and whose life reflects the disorder of the times, as he journeys throughout Europe in search of spiritual peace, only to find his destiny eventually at home in the Russian Revolution. At all booksellers. $3.50

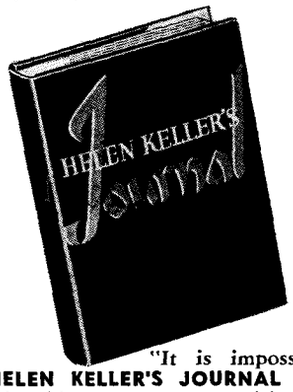
D. APPLETON-CENTURY COMPANY 35 W. 32nd St., NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



GREAT ARGUMENT is the new novel by ***Philip Gibbs,*** author of *Cities of Refuge.* It tells the deeply moving story of Edward Jesson, Laborite M.P., who cherished peace in a world lit by the fires of coming war. 2nd printing, $2.50

HEAD IN GREEN BRONZE is the new book of brilliant short stories by ***Hugh Walpole.*** "Like the long array of his novels, these stories are the work of a writer with keen and diverse interests, with a great capacity for enjoying the world about him, and a streak of superstition as well as of humor," says Mary Ross, N. Y. *Herald-Tribune.* $2.50



"It is impossible to read **HELEN KELLER'S JOURNAL** without feeling humble, once more astonished at the triumph of the human spirit," says the London *Times.* $2.50. (Signed limited edition, $7.50)

Frank Swinnerton's new novel is **HARVEST COMEDY.** "Will endure beyond a season," says William McFee. "He now offers his best novel to his largest audience."—*Herald-Tribune BOOKS.* $2.50

W. Somerset Maugham's

THE SUMMING UP

WILLIAM SOSKIN writes, in N. Y. *Herald-Tribune BOOKS:* "Every page of *The Summing Up* is provocative, sometimes because it reveals facets of Maugham's personality that have never been exposed, sometimes because of the sheer biographical content, most of all because of the pleasant candor and the quiet sensibility of his personality." Clifton Fadiman says, in *The New Yorker:* "On the whole this is an intellectual autobiography, not a personal book. Maugham coldly, clearly offers his opinions on writing (here he is most valuable), the stage, the reasons for the present decay of the theatre." And Terence Holiday declares, in *The Saturday Review:* "Maugham renders an account of himself with a lucidity, a simplicity, a euphony, and a liveliness that should win the admiration and gratitude of all literate and discriminating readers."

Part of Maugham's autobiography has been told beneath the concealing guise of fiction in *Of Human Bondage;* but THE SUMMING UP is the autobiography of his mind, the story of what he has felt and the conclusions to which those feelings have led him. Just published. 2nd printing before publication, $2.50

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Spring Books from CHAPEL HILL

Saul, King of Israel *by Victor Starbuck.* A great story, told in dramatic, singing verse, which follows the biblical narrative in its main outlines. $2.50

Two Soldiers *Edited by Wirt Armistead Cate.* Two diaries of interesting contrast, one (the longer) of a Confederate soldier; the other, of a Union soldier. $2.50

Sojourner Truth *by Arthur Huff Fauset.* The life of a colored woman, born a slave in New York, whose abolitionist and religious activities make a strange story. $1.00

The Attack on Leviathan *by Donald Davidson.* Twelve essays on the general thesis that the nation is most likely to stand if its divided character is recognized. $3.00

A History of Argentina *by Ricardo Levene.* Translated and edited by W. S. Robertson. The first volume in the Inter-American Historical Series. "If the other volumes live up to the standards set by this one, the series will be, for students of inter-American culture, invaluable." —*The Saturday Review of Literature.* $4.00

A History of Colombia *by Henao and Arrubla.* Translated and edited by J. Fred Rippy. The most recent, extensive, and scholarly history of Colombia, translated, edited, and annotated for English readers. May 21. $4.00

Forty Acres and Steel Mules *by H. C. Nixon.* An insider's view of Southern economy and what needs to be done about it. Copiously illustrated. June 25. $2.50

DOLLAR BOOKS from CHAPEL HILL

James Longstreet: Lee's War Horse, By H. J. Eckenrode and Bryan Conrad. ". . . of great interest to the student of history and biography and also to the lay reader. . . . Excellently written . . . fair and moderate."—*Boston Transcript.* Illustrated.

90° in the Shade By Clarence Cason. "Unpretentious, allusive, civilized, one of the most intelligent books that have come out of the South."—*Herald Tribune Books.* With 32 halftone illustrations by J. Edward Rice.

Crusaders of the Jungle By J. Fred Rippy & J. T. Nelson. "Brilliant and moving, this book deserves to be well known."—*Christian Century.* With numerous pen drawings and colored endsheets by Willis Physioc.

Stories of the South Edited by Addison Hibbard. "Twenty-seven corking good stories chosen from the vast field of Southern short story literature by someone who knows how to pick them."—*The Savannah News.*

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA PRESS *Chapel Hill*

A Reader's Almanac

(*Continued from page 26*)

nand Céline, author of *Journey to the End of the Night.* ☞And there is William McFee's *The Derelicts* presenting Chief Engineer Spenlove's story of the tragedy of a capable skipper. A woman was to blame. ☞And there is reported to be a tremendous dither at 386 Fourth Avenue over Neville Shute's *Kindling,* a novel about a tired financier who saw it as the only remaining function of a capitalist to provide employment by breathing life into a defunct ship-building town. He put a reputation on the block to do it and paid the penalty. We should like to see the novel this might have been. ☞A new Nordhoff-Hall story, *The Dark River.*

JUNE 1st

☞ *Summer Half* by Angela Thirkell is fun with faculty and kids of an English country school as related by the light-hearted author of *Wild Strawberries.* ☞ *Later Than You Think.* First novel by Gawen Brownrigg about an English auto racing driver. It features vivid impressions of the dizzy business.

JUNE 6th

☞ *Roosevelt,* a biography of F. D. R. by Emil Ludwig, which provides an opportunity for the curious to see how the facile German does these things. ☞ *Though Young* by Leighton Barrett, a first novel about American youngsters which has its publishers blurbing about Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn.

JUNE 17th

☞ A new collection of shorts by Erskine Caldwell, as yet untitled. ☞*Young Man With a Horn* by Dorothy Baker. The fourth novel produced by the Houghton Mifflin Fellowship Awards is the tragedy of a young man with a genius for Swing. ☞ *New York City.* The huge three-volume Federal Workers' Project guide book to the big city.

JUNE (dates indefinite)

☞ *What Are We to Do?* queries John Strachey, discussing the trials and errors of the British Labor Movement as an example for the benefit of American battlers. ☞Glyn Roberts, British journalist, brings evidence bolstering his claim for Sir Henry Deterding as *The Most Powerful Man in the World.* Hide your loved ones. ☞ *Count Belisarius* by Robert Graves. The author of *I, Claudius* picks Constantinople as the locale for his re-creation of the Dark Ages scene. ☞ *My Austria* by Kurt Schuschnigg. Very indefinite, we gather. ☞ *I'm a Stranger Here Myself* by Ogden Nash. More of the same, and thanks.

Publishing being what it is, recourse must be taken to that neatest and oldest alibi, always printed on exporters' documents, E. & O. E. (errors and omissions excepted). Another survey later in the season will endeavor to fill in the gaps.

The Criminal Record

The Saturday Review's Guide to Detective Fiction

Title and Author	*Crime, Place, Sleuth*	*Summing Up*	*Verdict*
FOG ON THE MOUNTAIN *Frederica de Laguna* (Crime Club: $2.)	Murder of aged Eskimo chief and other back-country Alaskans reveals wicked state of Arctic villages to ethnologist-detective.	Intelligent amateur sleuthing, many interesting characters, several varieties of crime, and a background new to mystery fiction.	Satisfying
THE DUSKY HOUR *E. R. Punshon* (Hillman-Curl: $2.)	Discovery of unknown corpse in English chalk-pit starts Sgt. Bobby Owen on winding trail of unscrupulous confidence men.	Sinuous plot dexterously unraveled in expert British style. Enough action to please—but much too lengthy terminal explanation.	Competent
FRIDAY MARKET *Catherine Meadows* (Macmillan: $2.50)	English lawyer's ambition leads him to delusions of omnipotence and murderous practices finally uncovered by lady doctor.	Appalling and excellently written study of mounting madness with some shuddery scenes and a spookily effective finish.	Worthwhile
THE FIVE RED FINGERS *Brian Flynn* (Mill: $2.)	Rich racing enthusiast with checkered marital past slain in lonely cottage as his horse wins Derby. Anthony Bathurst cracks case.	Race track scenes supply most of interest in ultra-British, machine-made and lethargic yarn—with occasional bits of Bathurst whimsy.	Lullaby
THE FALCON MEETS A LADY *Drexel Drake* (Lippincott: $2.)	Westchester hotel and environs scene of double murder, blackmail, and debonair daring of Falcon.	Turbulent example of the extra-legal crime-avenger type of yarn, suffering mostly from very stilted verbiage.	Passable

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

April Choice of The Book-of-the-Month Club

The Yearling

by Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings

author of "South Moon Under"

The story of one splendid year in the lives of three people who are destined to take their place among the truly great characters of American fiction—the Baxters, father, mother and son Jody—"the yearling," living a hard, free, eventful life against a natural background of surpassing beauty. *With many decorations by Edward Shenton.* $2.50

THE GREENWOOD HAT

BEING A MEMOIR OF JAMES ANON

by J. M. BARRIE

"Not only does it open to our view the very young Barrie, showing the quality even then that brought him fame, but it pictures that young Barrie as the older Barrie saw him. The pages of his intimate comments are a-glitter with revealing fun!"—*Fanny Butcher in the Chicago Daily Tribune.* $2.75

SPEAKING DUST:

THOMAS CARLYLE AND JANE

by E. THORNTON COOK

author of "They Lived: A Brönte Novel"

The turbulent romance and checkered married life of the craggy Scottish genius and his high-spirited wife—two people whose lives fit naturally into the frame of fiction. $2.50

NO STORK AT NINE

by JOHN KLEMPNER

A lively story of Manhattan matrimony and of an attractive young couple who, in spite of all temptations, made a go of it. $2.50

MEET ME ON THE BARRICADES

by CHARLES YALE HARRISON

"With this book Mr. Harrison becomes not merely interesting as a novelist, but really important."—*Sinclair Lewis in News Week.* $2.00

COLLEGE SQUARE

by SUSAN GOODYEAR

author of "Cathedral Close"

"Not only throws interesting sidelights on modern academic life but has qualities which give it wide appeal."—*New York Times.* $2.50

OPERA

FRONT AND BACK

by H. HOWARD TAUBMAN

"There was always a grand book to be written about grand opera, and Mr. Taubman seems to have written it. And people who are allergic to opera will have more fun out of this book than they would have out of a season in the Golden Horseshoe."—*Charles Poore in the New York Times.* $3.75

ETHAN FROME

by EDITH WHARTON

Mrs. Wharton's classic novel of New England in an attractive new format at a popular price, with an introductory essay by Bernard deVoto. $1.75

THE FOUNTAIN AND THE BOUGH: POEMS

by EILEEN HALL

An exciting discovery for all those interested in authentic, intense, and faultlessly proportioned lyricism. $2.00

at all bookstores • CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bored by artificial writing?
Tired of "canned" novels?

Try

WILLIAM CARLOS WILLIAMS

his stories

LIFE ALONG THE PASSAIC RIVER $1.75

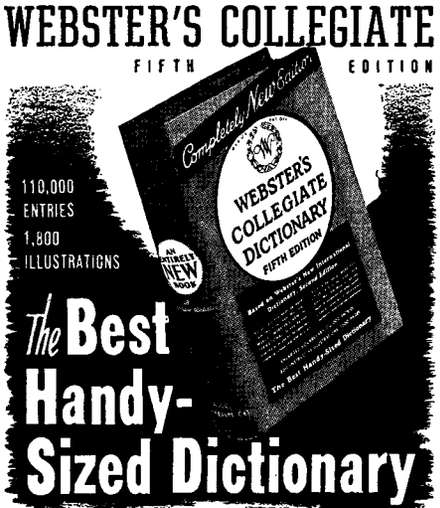
his novel

WHITE MULE $2.50

"His work is supremely evocative, as close to experience itself as writing can be . . . a talent that has long been one of the finest our writing affords."
—*Saturday Review*

published by
NEW DIRECTIONS, Norfolk, Ct.

WEBSTER'S COLLEGIATE
FIFTH EDITION



The Best Handy-Sized Dictionary

because it defines *all* the most commonly used words, selected from WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY, Second Edition—the "Supreme Authority" in courts, schools, and editorial offices—and is edited with the same careful scholarship. 110,000 entries; 1,800 illustrations; 1,300 pages; $3.50 to $8.50, depending on bindings. Purchase of your bookdealer, or order direct from the publishers.

Write for Fascinating New Quiz and Picture Game—FREE.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
949 Broadway • Springfield, Mass.

The New Books

Drama

ELECTRA: A VERSION FOR THE MODERN STAGE. By Francis Fergusson. New York: William R. Scott. 1938. $1.50.

This is a welcome addition to the steadily increasing number of modern translations from the Greek. Mr. Fergusson's point of view is that of the actor and director, not of the poet or scholar; the emphasis is on the spoken word, not the written. His version lacks the dignity of the original, its controlled terror, the curious liturgical remoteness of its diction; he attains instead a greater violence (not passion), a more insistent tempo, a sharper immediacy. The result is not Greek; but the problem was not *How to be Greek* or even *How to be Sophocles:* it was *How to bring alive;* and Bringing Alive means here the speaking voice, the body in motion. Consequently the play is difficult reading, though it is probably supremely exciting to hear and to watch. The colloquialisms hurt the eye: "Your foresight didn't include your father?" asks Aegisthus at the very end; and again, "So I won't [he means *'shan't'*] escape?"; but all this is eminently sayable. Gilbert Murray is neither readable nor sayable. H.D.'s "Ion" is a private poem, about as far from the stage as a poem can be. Louis MacNeice's version of the "Agamemnon" is magnificent reading, but we suspect a producer would find it ungrateful. This "Electra" is more successful than any of these, since it is the complete attainment of the translator's less ambitious purpose.

D. F.

Fiction

AFTER MIDNIGHT. By Irmgard Keun. Knopf. 1938. $2.

THE MORTAL STORM. By Phyllis Bottome. Little, Brown. 1938. $2.50.

Both of these novels are attempts to show what National Socialism does to people. Unfortunately, Miss Keun starts off with such a weird and incredible pack that the reader cannot regard anything that happens to them as important.

Phyllis Bottome, on the other hand, gives a vivid picture of the perverting and destructive force of Hitler and his talk on reasonable people. Even though the professor is too good and too rational to be true, he is an excellent foil for the irrationality of those about him. The protagonist, Freya Roth, daughter of the professor, is colorless, but at the same time sufficiently individual to carry the burden of the narrative. Those with whom the lot of these two is cast are real enough, impossible as they may seem to Americans.

Unlike some of her exiled German contemporaries, Mrs. Bottome has written not a tract but a rapidly moving story. Her very aloofness from the events she portrays makes the events more vivid; and the characters who become involved in National Socialism are more impressive than any preaching could possibly be.

National Socialism blights every one—university people, peasants, aristocrats, laborers—but the blight takes many forms. Some people die quickly, some die slowly in torment; but the most tragic of all are those who sell their heritage of intelligence and gentleness for a mess of absurd words. Only the sturdiest of the Bavarian mountaineers, whom Mrs. Bottome knows and portrays well, are able to resist the insidious influence of unreality; only those peasants who have lived freely and honestly in the real world are unmoved by chatter. If there is hope for Germany in the future, it lies with such peasants who will not be taken in.

Exactly as Mrs. Bottome shows, it happened in Germany five years ago. Now it is happening in Austria.

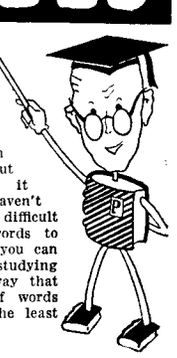
One statement of Professor Roth's every one might well remember: "to be a Jew is to belong to an old harmless race that has lived in every country in the world; and that has enriched every country it has lived in."

S. N.

FATHER COLDSTREAM. By Julian Duguid. Appleton-Century. 1938. $2.50.

The chief characters of this romance—a Jesuit, a soldier, an outlaw, and Ana, a half-breed girl with passion in her eyes—fight the respective battles of God, the king, and the devil in the jungles of eighteenth century Paraguay. Their struggle is for the bodies and souls of the Indians whom the Jesuit mission of Santa Magdalena has reclaimed from the wilderness, and, needless to say, it is most intense where Ana's body and soul are the particular objectives. Each of the men is a soldier in his own fashion, with reckless courage and superb gallantry in the face of danger. Two of them are, in addition, masters of that ironic politeness which does so much to smooth off the rough edges of

Learn FRENCH by reading NOVELS



Haven't you thought many, many times—"I should love to know French"! It is such a beautiful language! The language of distinction and culture, sparkling with romance and adventure! But you have always thought it would be hard to master, haven't you? Its grammar seems so difficult and there are so many words to learn! Well, do you know you can acquire French without studying grammar, and in such a way that you will learn thousands of words *subconsciously* — without the least effort?

Like A Fascinating Game!

You can make a game of the study of French—such a fascinating game that you will sometimes have to struggle with yourself not to spend all your time on it, not to rob your sleeping hours.

You find it hard to believe, don't you? Just mail us your address with this ad and we will gladly send you, FREE, a beautiful, illustrated Brochure. It explains the new method of learning French by reading Novels, as revealed by a noted French teacher after ten years of research and experiment. You will see how you can acquire French at home—quickly, inexpensively—regardless of your age, education or talents.

PSYKOS METHOD 17 W. 45 St., N. Y. C. Dept. S, LO. 5-7829

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

hostility. In chapter after seething chapter, they flirt with horrible death (in the case of Ana, with worse-than-death), but always they are miraculously saved, at the brink, for more thrills, more action, and more suspense. Their story, while well told, has no distinction, its incidents are not always convincing. But like the good melodrama it is, it holds the reader in the illusion it creates to the last page.

L. J. H., Jr.

LOST RIVER. By Alice Walworth. Dodd, Mead. 1938. $2.50.

The South at the turn of the century is the setting for this novel, which seems unable to make up its mind whether to be a romance or a realistic study of manners. Its characters are a number of people living on plantations along the Mississippi. The times in which they lived were, economically and socially, difficult for all Southerners, especially those who grew up under the fading light of antebellum splendor. The people of Miss Walworth's novel remembered all too vividly the obliterated manners of their parents and grandparents, while their own plantations went down and down.

It makes an interesting theme for a novel, and the period has been little explored by writers who treat of the South. Nor has Miss Walworth muffed the opportunity entirely. The writing is unpretentious and straightforward enough. Several of the characters come to life and at times, especially in certain episodes, the novel has meaning and reality. But the author got too interested in the ladies' clothes, until some of the incidents which should be most arresting are lost in descriptions of 1890 costumes. And she became too absorbed in the love story of two characters, a lady a thought too wonderful and a gentleman a thought too dashing to be quite credible. Readers who like their romance played in handsome clothes and with restraint and good breeding will probably find nothing to quarrel with in "Lost River." Others will doubtless wish, with some impatience, that Miss Walworth had made more of her excellent material.

E. A.

Miscellaneous

FIFTY YEARS A COUNTRY DOCTOR. By William N. Macartney, M.D. Dutton. 1938. $3.50.

In this folksy, lusty account of the experiences of a rural practitioner there is more than a little reminder of frontier days when human ingenuity was all that stood between life and death. Far from medical centers, hospitals, and trained nurses, the emergencies that confronted Dr. Macartney demanded a lively imagination as well as skill. He dispensed drugs and wisdom, removed babies and gall-stones, treated cancers and chicken-pox, fitted glasses, and improvised apparatus—in short did all those things that in a well regulated city clinic keep at least ten specialists busy. His was unquestionably a hard life, but one with lots of excitement and infinite variety, and there was time for laughter and to note the changing beauty of the countryside. And somehow or other there was time to collect voluminous notes on what he

OUT OF AFRICA

By Isak Dinesen. "A book to cherish."—NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE. "Rare and lovely...no description can do justice to its beauty." —N.Y. TIMES. *Now in its third printing—a Book-of-the-Month Club Selection.* $2.75

THE UNVANQUISHED

By William Faulkner. A memorable picture of the Civil War. "Straight reading from Faulkner in one of the finest books he has yet written."—*Boston Herald.* $2.50

SAVAGE SYMPHONY

By Eva Lips. The heartening story of two people—a distinguished scientist and his wife, both 100% "Aryan"—who held fast to truth and freedom against Hitler's terror *Just published,* $3.00.

CONCERT PITCH

By Elliot Paul. By the author of *The Life and Death of a Spanish Town.* A novel that tells the story of music in the modern world through the lives of five people. $2.50.

RED STAR OVER CHINA

By Edgar Snow. Every-day dispatches from China prove the accuracy of Snow's amazing prophecy: *Japan can't win!* "Required reading...a book that is bursting with information and adventure."—JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, *Scribner's.* 6th printing, $3.00

The Play Hits of the Year

GOLDEN BOY

I'D RATHER BE RIGHT

SUSAN AND GOD

AMPHITRYON 38

(each $2.00)

"It delights as it debunks . . . . entertaining from beginning to end."—N.Y. TIMES

ELIZABETH HAWES has written a shocking, witty, delightful book that exposes every angle of the world of women's clothes.

FASHION IS SPINACH

"It names names and tells unpleasant truths ...'Fashion Is Spinach' is informed and informing, brash and cocksure, witty and epigrammatic."—GANNETT. *N.Y. Her. Trib.* $2.75

RANDOM HOUSE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

learned from his farmer and village patients—and even for the choice stories with which he enlivens every chapter.

Although he cannot prevent his irrepressible personality from coloring every page of his story, the doctor is far more interested in his profession than in himself. This is too bad for the lay reader, who we suspect would willingly exchange any number of diseases for more of the jovial doctor. But Dr. Macartney's audience, despite the jacket blurb, is not the lay public, but his brother medicos. For them he reviews a long series of professional experiences in the homely shop talk doctors are wont to adopt at an informal medical dinner. M. S. U.—M.D.

AMERICAN NAVAL SONGS & BALLADS. Edited by Robert W. Neeser. Yale University Press. 1938. $2.50.

This collection is devoted to the navy under sail; and within this compass, it is about as inclusive a production as ever has been brought out. Being naval and not nautical, it is more satisfying than most collections of sea-songs; for it is a curious fact that while navy songs could be sung anywhere but in a church, most airs of the merchant marine could be sung nowhere but in a bar-room. The reason seems to be (on the evidence of this collection) that blood rather than beauty is the favorite central theme, with the exception of a few comic ballads that appear in both branches of the sea service. The regret with regard to the present volume is that the publishers choked at the expense of printing music as well as words. It would have cost three times as much, but made a book worth four times the price. F. P.

Travel

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN. By James Ramsey Ullman. Carrick & Evans. 1938. $3.

Mr. Ullman is, by profession, an adventurer. He produces plays on Broadway and has such successful adventures as "Men in White" to his credit. After he had produced four resounding failures in one season, however, Broadway became uninhabitable for him. With the baying of the critics still echoing in his ears, he fled to that other great thoroughfare, the Amazon, in quest of escape.

Amazonia, as Ullman approached it, lies on the other side of the mountains from Lima, Peru. To reach it he had first to cross the Andes on a railway line that rises to the astonishing height of 15,665 feet above sea-level. Down the other side he traveled by bus, muleback, and canoe into the greatest single drainage in the world. The most interesting part of his trip, in the telling, was the stay at Iquitos, a Peruvian city so isolated that goods from Lima come to it by way of New York. Continuing in a series of river-boats that increased in size and comfort as the water deepened, he was soon floating down the great highway itself, encircled by an unbroken horizon of sky and river.

It was the more torrid siren of tropical adventure whom Ullman had gone off to court, after the metropolitan variety had shown herself a jade. But the southern lady spurns courtiers, preferring scientists and missionaries who have no use for her. Ullman failed to find the ferocious jaguar or the savage aborigine. Such adventures as he had might have occurred in New England, and one gets the impression from this overly detailed account that his trip was even a bit dull. The writing is partly to blame. By a common paradox, the conversational style which the author employs seems more self-conscious than natural; the implicit denial of affectation seems an affectation in itself, and one that occasionally opens the way for expressions in bad taste. The narrative is written with continuous humor, but it is the strained humor of the traveler who is not at home in his environment.

L. J. H., Jr.

A delightful "footnote to history" by

Bertita Harding

AUTHOR OF "GOLDEN FLEECE" and "PHANTOM CROWN"

Farewell 'TOINETTE

JUST OUT

BERTITA HARDING, popular biographer of Europe's most romantic royal families, has never written in such scintillating mood as in this rollicking, historical novel of an imperial escapade — an episode in the life of Marie Antoinette, whom history and fiction have hitherto shrouded in tragedy.

Here is the true and the highly exhilarating story of her wedding journey from Austria to France.

"The story's chief event is the masquerade, lighthearted, boisterous, surprising and not without complications, yet great fun. But around this incident Bertita Harding has sketched a much broader picture of the young Marie Antoinette, as she was prepared (and not prepared) for her marriage."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune "Books"*. $2.50. **2nd Large Printing**

Indianapolis BOBBS-MERRILL New York

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 209)

JOEL BARLOW: "THE HASTY PUDDING" (1754-1812).

Oh! Could the smooth, the emblematic song
Flow like thy genial juices o'er my tongue,
Could those mild morsels in my numbers chime,
And, as they roll in substance, roll in rhyme,
No more thy awkward unpoetic name
Should shun the Muse . . . . . .

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reviewing Reviews

SINCLAIR LEWIS can be counted on to stir up a good scrap; and it was natural that when he took a poke at the spoon-fed communists, there would be a furore. Fortunately, however, the reviewers have divided over "The Prodigal Parents" on its merits as a novel rather than on its politics; consequently their disagreement provides something more entertaining than just another of those depressing dog-fights between *The New Masses* and *The American Mercury*. On the basis of the present returns, the opposition seems to lead the field; but the book which has been called Lewis's flattest effort since "Mantrap" has nevertheless some enthusiastic backers.

They are led by William Soskin in the N. Y. *Herald Tribune Books:* "The novel is not one of Mr. Lewis's large opuses, if you like, but it is up-to-the-minute, ironic and sincere comment on ourselves, made at a psychologically fortunate moment—which is Mr. Lewis's intelligent way." "A sharp, keen, and witty contemporary commentary," says Fanny Butcher in the *Chicago Tribune,* "as well as a darned good story." "Vastly entertaining," says the *Omaha World-Herald.* "Another social document added to the long list that has made Sinclair Lewis the great prophet and interpreter of the American scene," reports Kenneth Horan in the *Chicago Journal of Commerce;* "it is written with fire and brimstone." "A thoroughly entertaining story, which is as timely as this morning's newspaper"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.* On the same side of the fence appear Sterling North in the *Chicago News,* Groverman Blake in the *Cincinnati Times-Star;* also reviewers for the *St. Louis Star-Times,* the Madison *Wisconsin Capitol Times,* the *Worcester Telegram,* and the *Hartford Courant.* Joseph Henry Jackson in the *San Francisco Chronicle* writes: "I am as certain as one may very well be that 'The Prodigal Parents' will be one of the top best sellers of the spring."

More conservative reports come from the *Philadelphia Inquirer* ("in a major sense 'The Prodigal Parents' is a breather, but this generation is deeply interested in its theme"); from the *Milwaukee Journal* ("an interesting, amusing, often brilliant book, but in no wise profound from either the point of view of thesis or human picture"); the *Minneapolis Tribune* ("breezy, entertaining . . . it represents Lewis at about his average"); the *Baltimore Evening Sun,* the *Boston Transcript,* the *Boston Traveler,* and the *Providence Journal.* Lewis Gannett, in the N. Y. *Herald Tribune* (daily) admires Lewis's chief character: "Fred Cornplow is superb. He is Babbitt and Dodsworth and Myron Weagle in one; he is Sinclair Lewis himself"; Mr. Gannett thinks "'The Prodigal Parents' might well become Sinclair Lewis's most successful book"; but concludes that it "isn't Sinclair Lewis's best book—not by a shelf-full. It is his first smug book."

J. Donald Adams in the N. Y. *Times Book Review* wants no part of it: "The thesis . . . is weakly and ineffectively presented, and as a novel the book is inferior even to 'Ann Vickers' and 'Work of Art.' . . . It is a book of echoes—faint echoes of the Lewis we have known." "The philosophy, with some exceptions, is good sense," wrote Elmer Davis in the *SRL,* "whereas the novel that embodies it, as a novel, is pretty poor." "A warmed-over dish from the remains of the immortal 'Babbitt,'" contributes Fred G. Marsh in the N. Y. *Sun.* "A brief, inconsequential book," says *Time.* "Flat, obvious and full of horseplay that wouldn't raise a laugh at an Elks' convention," deposes Malcolm Cowley in *The New Republic.* The unfavorable reviews are too numerous to quote, including the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch,* the *Kansas City Star,* the *El Paso Herald-Post,* the *Christian Science Monitor,* the *Milwaukee News-Sentinel* ("as a commentary on the ways of modern youth, it is just so much hogwash"), Max Miller in the *San Diego Union,* the *Kansas City Journal-Post,* the *Des Moines Register,* and the *Nation.* Herschel Brickell in the *New York Post* says, "Its principal effect upon me was, I must confess, a sense of embarrassment that our only Nobel Prize winner in literature could do anything so fundamentally trivial." "Sinclair Lewis's 'The Prodigal Parents,'" says Charles Poore in the N. Y. *Times* (daily), "is a rather feeble retort to Sinclair Lewis's 'Main Street.'"

This column wonders how "The Prodigal Parents" would have been received if it had been a first novel. Much less attention, of course, but probably a higher content of praise. And what has happened to Mr. Lewis's promised magazine article, twice announced by *Scribner's,* called "What Happens to Our Writers?"?

Jacket illustration after Géricault's famous painting *The Raft of the Medusa*

THEY SAILED FOR SENEGAL

By D. WILSON MacARTHUR

Facts that shook the throne of France form the basis of this powerful novel of the wreck of the *Medusa.*

"The best job of fictionalizing an old narrative that I have seen since Hall and Nordhoff started the ball rolling."—*Lincoln Colcord in N. Y. Herald Tribune BOOKS.* $2.50

F. A. STOKES COMPANY • NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FINE HAND BINDING
in period, conventional, modernist designs
•
PROTECTIVE CASES
of every possible type
•
DELICATE REPAIRS
on books, mss., prints
•
Vast stock of de luxe hand-bound books and sets. New York's largest selection of American firsts in original covers.

Bennett Book Studios, Inc.
41 W. 57th St. (entire 6th floor) New York

Slipcases for Fine Books

Protect your First Editions and favorite books with individually designed slipcases. Aluminum bases, specially designed by Bittner-Galland, eliminate warping. Each is lined with silk velour. Prices from $2.50. Send a postcard with measurements, titles and names of authors for suggestions for treatment and prices.

Round-backed binders board cases, wood tops and bottoms, covered with designed papers, $2.00. A postcard with measurements of your books is all that is required. Gold-lettered titles, 25c extra.

BITTNER-GALLAND SLIPCASES
104 Fifth Avenue New York City

PERSONALS

ADVERTISEMENTS will be accepted in this column for things wanted or unwanted; personal services to let or required; literary or publishing offers not easily classified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a select and intelligent clientèle; exchange and barter of literary property or literary services; jobs wanted, houses or camps for rent, tutoring, travelling companions, ideas for sale; communications of a decorous nature, expressions of opinion (limited to fifty lines). All advertisements must be consonant with the purposes and character of The Saturday Review. Rates: 7 cents per word, including signature. Count two additional words for Box and Number. Payment in full must be received ten days in advance of publication. Address Personal Dept., Saturday Review, 25 West 45th Street, New York City.

WANTED three mentally adult medium-browed Philadelphians for informal group reading poetry and plays. Box 573-C.

ROOM WANTED MIDTOWN—Kitchen privileges. Young business woman. Box 563-C.

FOR EXCHANGE: A six-room suite in Boston—fine neighborhood. Will exchange for similar living quarters in New York for July and August. —Professor.

WOMEN ONLY. Farmer's cottage, century old, on private place. $40 month furnished; summer. Six beds. Secluded. Car necessary. Long Island 65 miles N. Y. Intelligent references required. Box 567-C.

DO WOMEN KNOW TOO MUCH about things that don't matter—and not enough about the things that do? Send today for the little book that will tell you more about the things that matter—and all about the Kingsley Course in Personality Development and Human Relationships. Dorothy Kingsley, 250 Park Avenue, New York.

SILVERMINE TAVERN AND GALLERIES, Norwalk, Conn. Tel. 88. An old-time country inn. One hour from N. Y. Booklet R on request.

RUGGLES FOUNDATION, BURLINGTON, VERMONT. Residence for active or retired women teachers. Ideal place to spend Spring and Summer months. Glorious view of the Green and Adirondack Mountains and Lake Champlain. Spacious grounds; house adequately heated; continuous hot water; comfortable beds and excellent meals. Try one of our Vermont Springs. Rates according to room occupied. Write for folders.

ERRATUM—The "Personal" in the March 19th issue addressed to ESTHER CLOUDMAN DUNN should have been signed "George Frisbee."

TO RENT FURNISHED, at East Hampton, old farmhouse with modern conveniences; safe bathing; six miles from village; 3 living rooms, breakfast room, wash room, kitchen, maid's room, bath, 5 bedrooms, 2 baths; garage, rowboat, stable; automatic heating. Also converted barn in its own grounds; 8 rooms, 2 baths, wash room, etc.; very large living room. Apply CAledonia 5-5118, or E. T. Dayton, East Hampton.

CHILDREN who need and don't like mathematics, youths who cannot take a job, and want advanced English, Mathematics, French, etc., can do outdoor work and study with us on our Maryland waterside farm. $75 monthly. Horses, dogs, boats, cows. Box 589-C.

WANTED: Correspondence with young man (25-35) in California, varied interests. Western Miss. Box 588-C.

WHO CONTEMPLATES DRIVING California-way? Box 587-C.

SKILLED ACCOMPANIST—graduate student in English, music, Latin—typist, cook, personable, twenty-eight—desires summer employment. Box 585-C.

RUSSIAN, GERMAN LESSONS, conversation, translation by cultured woman; European graduate. Box 586-C.

YOUNG MAN, 29, AB, wants clerical, bookkeeping, or any other position with publisher or bookseller. Box 584-C.

MATURE WOMAN OF CULTURE wants position: Companion, assistant in home; city, country; drives car. Box 583-C.

SMALL APARTMENT to sublet for a song, wanted by literary couple; May-Sept.; vicinity Columbia; viewing river. Box 582-C.

WRITER'S HOME FOR SALE OR RENT: Roomy house, near New York; river views, gardens; also small house, same grounds, for rent. Write Box 591-C.

PART TIME TEACHING POSITION in or near New York; American, experienced in secondary and college education; Spanish, French language study and literature, counselling guidance. Box 592-C.

FOR RENT—A lodge atop of the world; in the Poconos; magnificent view; all conveniences; 6 bedrooms, 2 baths; beautifully furnished; 1 mile from village; $800 for season, Box 590-C.

A WRITERS PARADISE. 1100 feet above the sea on a broad mountain plateau and only forty miles from New York is Mount Laurel Club, a highly restricted year round vacation community. Lake front Cabin sites and secluded woodland areas. Cabins built to order and financed over a period of years. All city conveniences. Investigate this haven of the literati and other interesting people. Folder on request. Dept. SR, Suite 605, 250 Park Ave., N. Y. C.

ROUND TABLE, for limited number men, women of finer taste. Open forum, music, refreshments. Single admission $1.00. Sunday evenings. Marbury Hotel, 164 W. 74. TR. 7-4042.

MAPLE SYRUP. A complimentary box of our Maple Candy sent with every gallon of MAPLE SYRUP ordered from FOREST FARMS, JAMAICA, VERMONT. $3 a gallon; $1.60 half-gallon; $.90 quart. All postpaid.

IDEAL accommodations for three refined ladies. Large house, modern conveniences, private rooms, home atmosphere. References exchanged. Box 127, Nassau, New York.

CLAUSTROPHOBES and all mainlanders of literary persuasion will enjoy Manhattan Island at and from Hotel Standish Hall which is ideally placed adjacent to Central Park, and overlooks the spacious grounds of the American Museum of Natural History. You can get several rooms for what you would pay for one at many a mid-town caravansary. Cheerful, sunlit days distinguish its hospitality, and the atmosphere is one of comfort and content. Accommodations for the literary or non-literary person who must be in New York for a considerable time this spring. Newly-furnished and decorated suites—living room, bedroom, bath, and pantry or kitchenette—from $120 to $145 a month. Kitchenettes have breakfast nooks, refrigerators and gas stoves for those who wish to practice their local cookery. But the hotel has an excellent dining room. Please identify yourself as an SRL reader when writing for reservations. Harry A. Day, Manager, Hotel Standish Hall, 45 W. 81st St., New York City.

HARVARD JUNIOR yearns to travel this summer. Can you help? Box 564-C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE: small house and farm within about one hour of New York. Must be cheap and on easy terms. Do not call or phone but write complete details to Carl Crow, 1 Wolf's Lane, Pelham, New York.

HOW DO YOU LOOK? Manhattan sculptor with national reputation will do your portrait if you have the money and can sit still long enough. Box 570-C.

SPRING RESURGENT. MEADOWLARKS WHISTLING. "An altered look about the hills. . . . A wider sunrise in the dawn." Joys were made to share, thinks country-bred, college-bred woman, hoping ingenious letterwriter (early fifties) will respond,—adding bit of nonsense, too. Box 575-C.

WANTED: A furnished house in New England Village with two bedrooms and garden for July and August. G202, Hamilton Court, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

SECRETARY, yearns for travel. Is it too much to hope for? Experience in medical, insurance, advertising and editorial work. Box 576-C.

ACTIVE NEWSPAPERMAN and wife, young, sick of editorial grind, looking for greener pastures. Desire travel, hard outdoor work, sea voyage, any adventure or healthful labor. Can run small farm or ranch, write fiction or fact, photography (own excellent camera), cook, tutor (teacher's certificate) chauffeur, ride horseback, handle correspondence, type. Large salary unimportant but food and shelter plus interesting and variable full or part-time work vital. Emsheimer, Rt. 1, Box 784, Long Beach, California.

MANHATTAN REALISTIC IDEALIST desires correspondence with others similarly inclined. Box 577-C.

YOUNG LAWYER, cynical, bored, challenges any female to prove she can think. Write Box 578-C.

ACCOUNTANT will handle books, taxes, personal, commercial, Saturdays, evenings, vicinity of New York City. Box 579-C.

IS THERE A NEW ENGLAND FARM, where, as paying guests, a family of five may enjoy farm life? Box 580-C.

WOULD YOU LIKE some real Vermont Maple Sugar fresh from the sugar house? Then write for price list. O. C. Pitkin's Sons, Marshfield, Vermont.

FROM THE LITTLE MILL on Big Creek, Highlands, N. C. (Highest Incorporated Town in Eastern America.) You can obtain two 2½ lb. pokes of mountain-grown, water-ground corn meal with receipts, parcel posted to your address for one dollar. As maple sugar improves its flavor in its most northerly habitat so does corn improve its taste in higher altitudes.

BEAUTIFUL SCENERY, congenial atmosphere, delightful food in an old-fashioned home. Weekend rates. The Farm on the Hill, R.R. 3 Kingston, N. Y.

CLASSIFIED

ADVERTISING RATES for this Classified Department are as follows: For twenty or more consecutive insertions of any copy, minimum twelve words, 6 cents a word each insertion; for any less number of insertions, 8 cents a word each insertion. Copy may be changed every week. The forms close Friday morning, eight days before publication date. Address Department C. H., The Saturday Review of Literature, 25 West 45th Street, New York City, telephone BRyant 9-0896.

FIRST EDITIONS

FIRST EDITIONS, FINE PRESS. CATALOGUES, PHILIP DUSCHNESS, 507 Fifth Avenue, New York.

GOOD BOOKS. First editions of established worth. Books by and about Walt Whitman. Catalogues on request. Alfred F. GOLDSMITH, 42 Lexington Avenue, New York.

MARCUS WHITMAN, M.D., Pioneer and Martyr, by Clifford Merrill Drury. The new and definitive biography, signed firsts postpaid $5.00. The J. K. Gill Company, S. W. Fifth Avenue at Stark, Portland, Oregon.

INTERESTING CATALOGUE MAILED ON REQUEST. Charles K. Stotlemeyer, Hancock, Maryland.

CHECK LIST OF 5,000 FIRST EDITIONS, $1.00. This amount will be credited towards first purchase SCHULTE'S BOOKSTORE, Inc.,—80 Fourth Ave., New York.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OUT-OF-PRINT

OUT-OF-PRINT books, promptly supplied. National Bibliophile Service, 321 Fifth Avenue, New York.

OLD & OUT-OF-PRINT books searched for and reported without charge. Good books bought in any quantity. C. L. Pyetell, 860 West 181st Street, New York, N. Y.

FOREIGN

FRENCH BOOK COMPANY, 556 Madison Avenue, New York, carries the largest assortment, at lowest prices, of standard French fiction, School, Art, Scientific, General and Current French books. Wholesale and retail. Over 500,000 in stock. Mail order catalogue 20c (stamps). New York's LARGEST French Bookshop.

LITERARY SERVICES

MATHILDE WEIL, LITERARY AGENT. Books, stories, articles and verse criticized and marketed. Play and scenario departments, THE WRITERS' WORKSHOP, Inc., General Electric Building, 570 Lexington Avenue, New York.

MANUSCRIPTS MARKETED: Stories, articles, plays, books. Affiliations: London, Hollywood. No reading fee. SHIRLEY HECTOR, Ten West Tenth Street, New York.

PROFESSIONAL editors offer specific critical help, editing, all manuscripts. Letitia S. Pendleton. Maria Leach, 17 East 96th Street, New York.

YOUR STORIES, BOOKS, NOVELS, SOLD. Professional assistance in placement of fiction and non-fiction for magazine or book publication. Recognized editorial aid in reviews, criticism, revision, for new and established authors seeking royalty publishers. LAURENCE ROBERTS, LITERARY AGENT, 47 West 42nd Street, New York.

EXPERIENCED EDITORS; discuss, revise: prose, poetry. Publishers' contacts. Typing. MODERN LITERARY SERVICE, 354 West 43rd Street, New York.

EDITING, REVISION, GHOST-WRITING, COLLABORATION, Stories, articles, theses, books. Experienced adviser to writers. Excellent credentials. MARY DOUGLAS, 600 W. 113th Street, New York. UNiversity 4-6974.

MANUSCRIPTS WANTED. Interested in memoirs, biographies, travel, scientific, fiction, westerns, mysteries and manuscripts in other fields. We are looking for worthwhile manuscripts for book publication. Include return postage. Dept SR, House of Field, Inc., 521 5th Ave., N. Y. C.

EDITING, REVISING, indexing, translating from German, French, Spanish, Italian; research, proof-reading. Professional references. Louise Brink, 21-25 Twenty-ninth Street, Astoria, N. Y. Mornings 9-12. AStoria 8-4554.

LITERARY WORKSHOP. Help given writers by experienced author. Also editing. Box 581-C.

STORIES MARKETED. Translation services. New Jersey authors: This is YOUR agency. No fee. Manuscript Mart, 9 Clinton St., Newark, N. J.

LANGUAGES

SPANISH LESSONS, conversational, business, and literary, at your own home. Experienced teacher. Spanish born, university graduate. Moderate price; special rate for classes. Telephone for appointment. CHelsea 3-3117, between 5:30 and 6:30.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK NUMBERS OF MAGAZINES at Abraham's Bookstore, 141 Fourth Avenue, New York.

BOOK PLATES

YOUR PERSONAL BOOKPLATE. ALBUM of choice designs loaned 15c. Dolphin Bookplaters, Grantwood, N. J.

ALBUM — three hundred unusual designs — loaned 15c. Antioch Bookplates, Yellow Springs, Ohio.

GENERAL

PARODY of Saturday Review of Literature, 25 cents. Harvard Advocate, Cambridge, Mass.

OLD NEW YORK. Thirty etchings by William H. Wallace available. Sought by collectors. Write M. L. Wallace, 353 West 57th St., New York, N. Y.

Double-Crostics: No. 210

By ELIZABETH S. KINGSLEY

1-B	2-W	3-E	4-U	5-I	6-S	7-L		8-B	9-D	10-G		11-J	12-G		13-D
	14-K	15-B	16-W	17-T	18-O	19-R		20-H	21-T		22-V	23-R	24-L	25-O	26-P
	27-X	28-J	29-Q	30-H		31-J	32-F	33-G		34-R	35-P	36-T	37-U	38-A	
39-D	40-N		41-U	42-X	43-O	44-B	45-V	46-H	47-P		48-C	49-Q	50-H	51-F	52-V
	53-H	54-N		55-C	56-D	57-J		58-B	59-R	60-K	61-Q		62-I	63-N	
64-F	65-S	66-D	67-A		68-E	69-M	70-K	71-J	72-P	73-G	74-S	75-R	76-X		77-A
78-G		79-H	80-D		81-M	82-F	83-T	84-H		85-O	86-T	87-C	88-I		89-N
90-Q	91-C		92-I	93-W	94-T	95-O	96-Q		97-P	98-Q	99-X		100-I	101-D	102-H
	103-L	104-B	105-W	106-M	107-V	108-E		109-U	110-B	111-T	112-C	113-X		114-S	115-F
116-B	117-I	118-A		119-E	120-G	121-S	122-B	123-C	124-V		125-L	126-J	127-F		128-H
129-J	130-D		131-F	132-I	133-P	134-F	135-K	136-V	137-M	138-S	139-O	140-U		141-D	142-X
	143-L	144-K	145-C		146-O	147-T	148-V		149-W	150-U	151-B	152-L	153-V	154-R	155-I
	156-Q	157-P	158-L	159-X		160-M	161-G	162-K	163-T		164-R	165-E	166-L	167-O	168-W
169-K	170-S	171-F	172-I	173-H		174-S	175-R	176-X	177-B	178-N	179-M		180-T	181-N	

DIRECTIONS

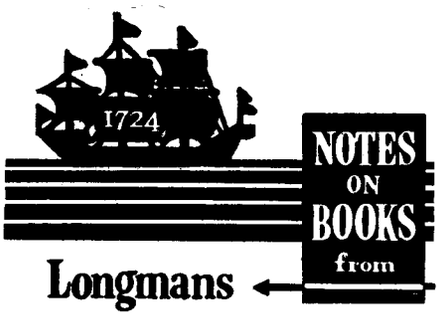
To solve this puzzle, you must guess twenty-four words, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. The letters in each word to be guessed are numbered. These numbers appear under the dashes in the column headed WORDS. There is a dash for each letter in the required word. The key letters in the squares are for convenience, indicating to which word in the definitions each letter in the diagram belongs. When you have guessed a word, fill it in on the dashes; then write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square on the puzzle diagram. When the squares are all filled in you will find (by reading from left to right) a quotation from a famous author. Reading up and down the letters mean nothing. The black squares indicate ends of words; therefore words do not necessarily end at the right side of the diagram.

When the column headed WORDS is filled in, the initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Authority for spelling and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary.

The solution of last week's *Double-Crostic* will be found on page 38 of this issue.

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Physician and companion of St. Paul.	118 77 67 38
B. Worked to excess.	8 116 15 104 58 151 177 122 1 110 44
C. Grovel; grope.	123 91 87 48 55 112 145
D. Having a purpose in itself.	13 56 130 101 39 80 9 141 66
E. Nobody (2 wds.).	108 3 68 165 119
F. Appropriated wrongfully.	64 131 171 134 51 82 32 115 127
G. Fusiform.	12 78 161 120 10 73 33
H. Scene of two books by the Lynds.	30 53 173 84 50 46 102 20 79 128
I. Intermediary (comp.).	5 100 92 117 88 62 155 172 132
J. Act of turning or twisting.	57 31 28 71 11 129 126
K. Subservient political hangers-on.	144 135 162 169 60 70 14
L. Annul by authoritative act.	125 103 152 24 7 158 143 166
M. Lobes of a whale's tail.	81 160 69 106 179 137
N. Muscular.	54 40 178 89 181 63
O. Expounder.	95 167 25 43 146 18 139 85
P. Mold anew.	47 72 26 157 97 133 35
Q. Shaving of the head.	156 29 61 96 90 98 49
R. Hero of twelve "labors."	59 75 23 154 164 34 175 19
S. Forgetfulness.	170 174 114 65 74 138 121 6
T. Incomplete.	180 83 21 111 94 17 163 86 147 36
U. Bauble.	140 150 4 37 41 109
V. Laughed boisterously (comp.).	124 136 52 45 153 148 107 22
W. Dormancy.	149 93 2 168 105 16
X. American author and lecturer (1866-1936).	142 159 99 27 176 113 42 76

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE EDUCATION OF A DIPLOMAT

By HUGH WILSON, Ambassador to Germany. "I have read this delightful personal record through with unflagging interest; so will thousands of others. It has all the elements which go to make superior books of its kind."—J. Donald Adams in a front page book review of the N. Y. Times. $2.50

THE SECRET LETTERS OF THE LAST TSAR

The confidential correspondence between Nicholas II and his mother. Edited by Edward J. Bing. "Of intense interest these letters have important historical significance. There can be no doubt about their authenticity."—The Saturday Review. $3.50

HOTEL IN SPAIN

By NANCY JOHNSTONE. "The story of a slightly mad adventure. You will look a long time before you find a gayer, more amusing and shrewder book than this. It is certainly a lot of fun."—Herschel Brickell, N.Y. Post. $2.50

ANOTHER OPHELIA

By EDWIN LANHAM. "The plot of this unusual tale might have come from some garish newspaper story, but there are overtones to it. Persuasive, moving, and, in the best sense, poetic."—N.Y. Times $2.00

THE HUMAN SITUATION

By W. MACNEILE DIXON

"Perhaps the most important book of its kind the 20th Century has produced." —N. Y. Times. $3.00

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.
New York & Toronto

Trade Winds

BY P. E. G. QUERCUS

THE good old Onondaga Hotel in Syracuse ought to be a prospective customer for a copy of Doubleday's forthcoming volume (Notable American Trials series) *The Trial of Ruth Snyder and Judd Gray,* edited by John Kobler. It's pretty savage and gruesome stuff; someone ought to put a chained copy in room 743 at the Onondaga, where the unfortunate "garment" (so he always euphemized corset) salesman tried to establish his phony alibi. A valuable warning to traveling men. ☞A perplexed but charming correspondent, M. M. (Brooklyn) wants to know the origin of the phrase "your Uncle Dudley." Who was Uncle Dudley, where did he originate? In some strip cartoon? Does he exist only in the U.S.A.? Can he be trusted? These are among the questions asked by a young woman whose inquiries are always acute. Can anyone help her in this folklore investigation? ☞We saw that Appleton-Century list a book about the Cherokee Strip, and supposed it dealt with burlicue: no, it's a novel about homesteaders: *Trumpets* (not Strumpets) *Calling* by Dora Aydelotte. ☞Exciting to our own private tastes is the news of *Variety, 2nd Series,* by Paul Valéry (Harcourt, Brace). ☞An agreeable restaurant invented and enjoyed for years by Old Pensive and Parsimonious has become so damned overrun with literary people and high prices he never goes there any more. He has fallen back on a delightfully quiet and peaceful place whose slogan is (actually) The Hub without the Hubbub. ☞A book that sounds unusual is *One Man In His Time,* by Maud and Otis Skinner, in which these well-loved figures of the later stage have edited the adventures of an old time strolling player, one Harry Watkins, who kept a journal of his trouping from 1845 to 1863. This is to be published this month by the University of Pennsylvania Press. ☞Another social memoir on U. of P.'s vigorous list is *The Clermont Assizes of 1665,* now translated for the first time by W. W. Comfort, a remarkable sidelight on social conditions in the France of Louis XIV.

☞Q. agreeably spent part of a Sunday reading John Farrar's *Colophon* article, *Footnotes to a Publisher's Sunday.* The piece is a short autobiography, full of good reminiscences engagingly told. ☞John quotes Chauncey B. Tinker's saying to him "Lord help you, if you don't become a teacher, you'll probably be another James Boswell." "Perhaps," John comments, "that is what a publisher is."

☞The most fabulous publisher's party since the great days of 1929 was given by Mr. Wilfred J. Funk, of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, for Miss Janet Riesenfeld, author of *Dancer in Madrid.* The place was the Rainbow Room, Rockefeller Center; the guests were at least three hundred; the liquor was exhaustless; and Miss Riesenfeld danced attractively. This reminds Q. that the make-up department of *Publishers' Weekly* had a holiday when the ad of *Dancer in Madrid* ran in that publication. The heading was "The Madrilenos liked everything about her except her lover!" Facing it the *P. W.* placed Hale, Cushman & Flint's ad which began "And Here He Is!" This ad was of *Uriel for President,* and the picture beneath the caption was that of a long-whiskered hill-billy.

Key to the Cover

The size of each state has been fixed in exact proportion to the percentage of the nation's book purchases made within its borders. Massachusetts is twenty times its normal size, Nevada one-fiftieth its normal size. How the size of each state as drawn on the map compares with the normal scale is shown in the following table of ratios. These were obtained by comparing each state's percentage of the total book sales of the country with that state's percentage of the total area of the United States. The table also gives each state's percentage of the total book sales of the United States.*

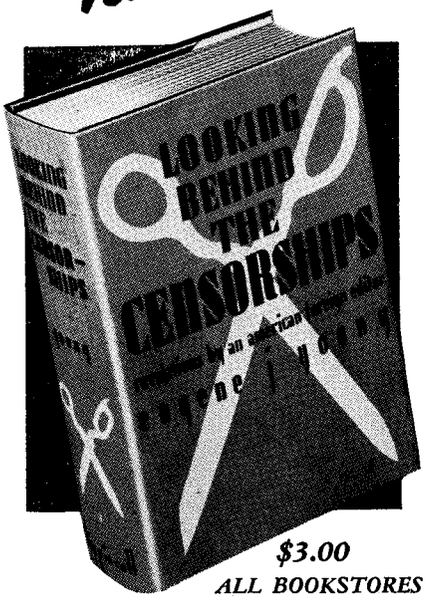
STATE	RATIO	PERCENT OF U. S. SALES	STATE	RATIO	PERCENT OF U. S. SALES
Alabama	1 to 4	.44	Nebraska	1 to 4	.68
Arizona	1 to 10	.29	Nevada	1 to 50	.07
Arkansas	1 to 5	.38	New Hampshire	1 2/5 to 1	.43
California	2 to 1	10.10	New Jersey	14 to 1	3.76
Colorado	1 to 5	.72	New Mexico	1 to 25	.15
Connecticut	13 to 1	2.28	New York	18 2/3 to 1	30.57
Delaware	2½ to 1	.21	North Carolina	2 to 5	.69
District of Columbia	300 to 1	.77	North Dakota	1 to 10	.24
Florida	2 to 5	.80	Ohio	3 to 1	4.10
Georgia	2 to 5	.80	Oklahoma	1 to 5	.43
Idaho	1 to 20	.13	Oregon	1 to 6	.54
Illinois	3½ to 1	6.60	Pennsylvania	4 2/3 to 1	6.98
Indiana	1½ to 1	1.78	Rhode Island	13¼ to 1	.53
Iowa	2 to 3	1.22	South Carolina	1 to 4	.29
Kansas	1 to 3	.86	South Dakota	1 to 10	.28
Kentucky	2 to 5	.55	Tennessee	1 to 2	.65
Louisiana	1 to 5	.37	Texas	1 to 6	1.53
Maine	3 to 5	.67	Utah	1 to 10	.21
Maryland	2 1/8 to 1	.96	Vermont	Same size	.32
Massachusetts	20 to 1	5.72	Virginia	2 to 3	.96
Michigan	2 to 1	3.49	Washington	1 to 2	1.04
Minnesota	1 to 2	1.52	West Virginia	3 to 4	.57
Mississippi	1 to 10	.21	Wisconsin	Same size	1.92
Missouri	4 to 5	1.74	Wyoming	1 to 25	.12
Montana	1 to 10	.33			

* From "Economic Survey of the Book Industry" by O. H. Cheney (National Association of Book Publishers).

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUGGESTED BOOKS FOR YOUR *Spring* READING..

For every person who reads a newspaper



$3.00
ALL BOOKSTORES

How much of the foreign news can you really believe? One of the best-qualified men in America—the Cable Editor of the New York *Times*—shows how to get at the truth. He explains the art of manipulating the news—government censors, how facts are concealed, the hazards of correspondents who seek to tell the whole story!

Mr. Young has been editing cable dispatches for over thirty years, and knows all the tricks employed the world over. What he reveals in this important book will open the eyes of all of us and enable everyone to better understand the newspaper he reads.

LOOKING BEHIND THE CENSORSHIPS

by Eugene J. Young

CABLE EDITOR, THE NEW YORK TIMES

● *The Salty, Zestful Adventures of An Ace Newspaper Woman*

Says the New York Times: "It has pace, it has interest, it has color; and the woman who wrote it has sense: A quality not consistently present in the kiss-and-tell books of some of the male correspondents. From first page to last her book bristles with good stories." Says Burton Rascoe: "I have not been so enthusiastic about a book in a long time." Says Walter Winchell: "A click!" At all bookstores, $3.00

ASSIGNED TO ADVENTURE

by Irene Kuhn

● *The Man Behind Japan's Rise To World Power*

As the last of the Elder Statesmen, Prince Saionji has played probably the most important part in Japan's phenomenal rise to world power during the last 60 years. This is the magnificent story of Prince Saionji's remarkable life and career, by one of his fellow countrymen. Says the N. Y. Herald-Tribune: "Holds the reader by its deep feeling for an extraordinary individual. An interesting, sincere book." 416 pages. $3.50

THE LAST GENRO

by Bunji Omura

And Two New Mysteries for Detective Story Addicts:

● **DEATH WEARS A WHITE GARDENIA** *by Zelda Popkin*

Death visits the ladies' lingerie department "Mercantile background capitally drawn . . . detectives are believable and conclusion quite a shock. Verdict: Good!"—*Saturday Review of Literature.* $2.00

● **THE FALCON MEETS A LADY** *by Drexel Drake* One of detective fiction's smoothest writers puts a favorite character through another baffling mystery of feminine wiles, "hot" bonds and clever crooks! $2.00

Washington Square Philadelphia **J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY** 250 Park Avenue New York
215 Victoria Street, Toronto

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Creative life in a new society

The Larger View

BY KAVERIN

The human warmth of Tolstoi is combined with the vigor of new Russia in this novel. No political dogma mars its story of creative life. It has adventure and mystery and, says the *New York Times*, "a fascinating personality."

"It reminds one of the early Tolstoi."—CLIFTON FADIMAN in *The New Yorker*. "Exceptionally well written, free of propaganda."—*N. Y. Sun*.

$2.75

The River

By PARE LORENTZ

A prose poem of America, her people and her land. Pictures and sound track from the great film.

CARL SANDBURG says: "It is among the greatest of the psalms of America's greatest river." $2.00

The Rest of the World

By ERNEST HAUSER

Facts without political jargon, a clear analysis of the danger spots in the world today.

"This racy little study of imperialist hypocrisy is as timely as tomorrow's newspaper. It is a veritable encyclopedia of world peril."—*St. Louis Post Dispatch*.

$2.00

Ian's Estate

By M. E. INCE

"A novel whose power lies in the strangle hold it exerts upon the reader's sympathies . . . the adventure of ordinary living."—*N. Y. Times*.

"Exceedingly lovely novel."—*San Francisco Chronicle*. $2.50

Key to your New Hon

By LEWIS STORRS, JR.

Pictures, plans and text showing the best in houses today, of all price ranges. Architecture, interiors and gardens for prospective home-builders and home owners, for comfort and beauty. $3.00

Time to Laugh

By RHYS DAVIES

A young physician cannot close his eyes to the workers' lives around him. A love story you will long remember.

"Robust novel . . . makes heartening reading."—*Saturday Review of Literature*. $2.50

Revolt U. S. A.

By LAMAR MIDDLETON

A timely exposition of American rebellions slighted in more formal histories. They reveal the temper of our people, from 1677 to 1932.

"Written ably . . . with a respect for historical fact."—*N. Y. Times*. $3.00

BE YOUR AGE!

By MARJORIE BARSTOW GREENBIE

How to adjust your life to your natural age. Problems of youth and middle age discussed with rare common sense. Includes tests to check your emotional and social maturity. $2.00

AMERICAN VILLAGE

By EDWIN VALENTINE MITCHELL

A recreation of village life, its old firehouses, inns, trains, mills, antiques. Profusely illustrated by material from Henry Ford's Greenfield Village. $3.00

STACKPOLE SONS — **250 Park Ave., N. Y.**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED